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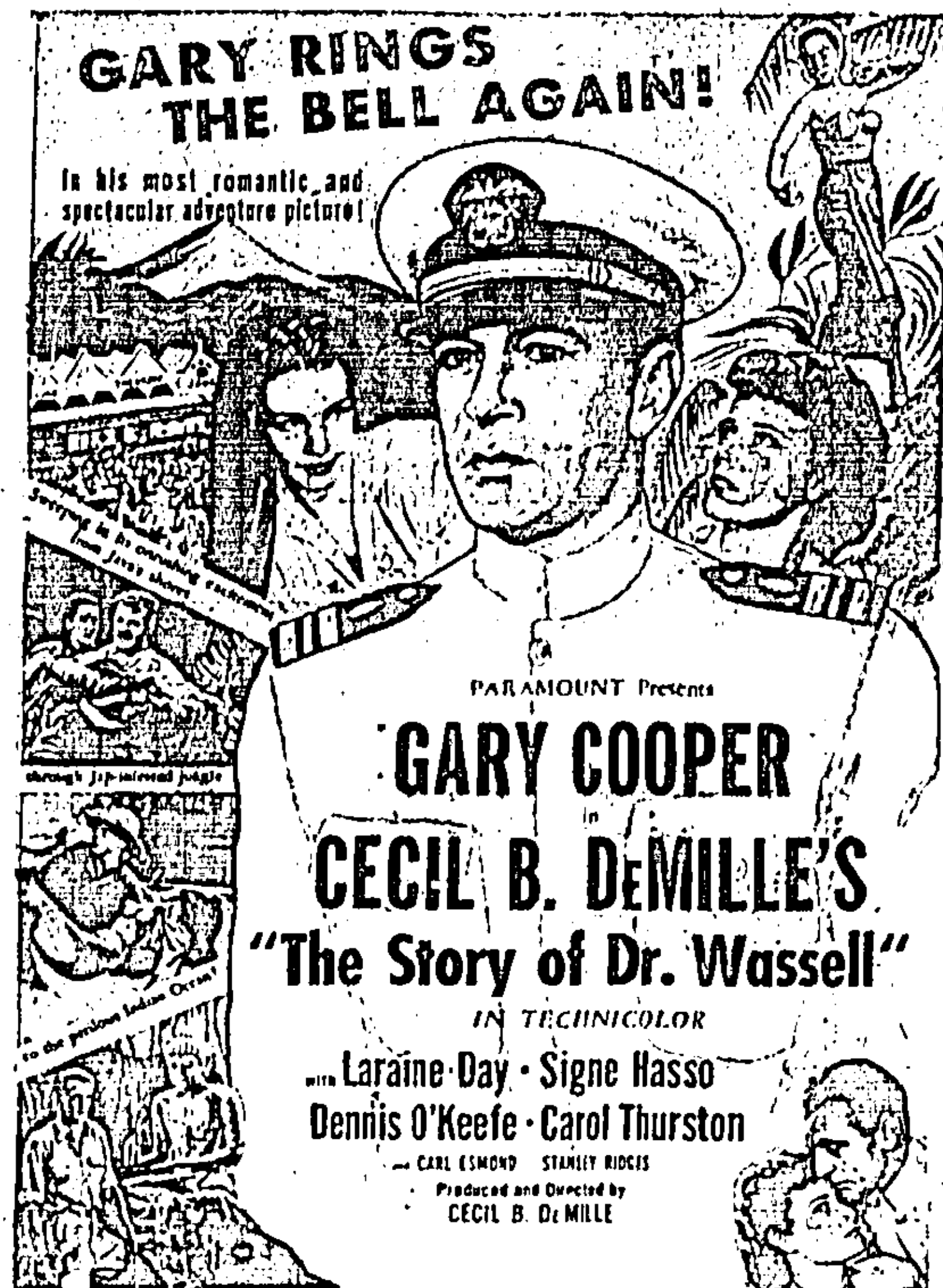
Price 20 Cents

1. The first group of respondents (n = 10) was asked to identify the most important factors influencing their decision to use a mobile phone. The results are shown in Table 1. The most important factors were the need to stay connected (n = 8), the need to stay informed (n = 7), and the need to stay safe (n = 6).

SHOWING
TO-DAY**KINGS**SHOWING
TO-DAY— SPECIAL SHOWING TIMES —
2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.40 P.M.

GARY RINGS THE BELL AGAIN!

In his most romantic and spectacular adventure picture!



GARY COOPER
CECIL B. DEMILLE'S
"The Story of Dr. Wassell"
IN TECHNICOLOR
with Laraine Day • Signe Hasso
Dennis O'Keefe • Carol Thurston
Produced and Directed by
CECIL B. DEMILLE

— TO-MORROW MORNING AT 11.30 A.M. ONLY —

BETTY SMITH'S**"A TREE GROWS IN BROOKLYN"**with Dorothy MCGUIRE • James DUNN • Joan BLONDELL
Peggy ANN GARNER • A 20th Century-Fox Picture

TO-DAY

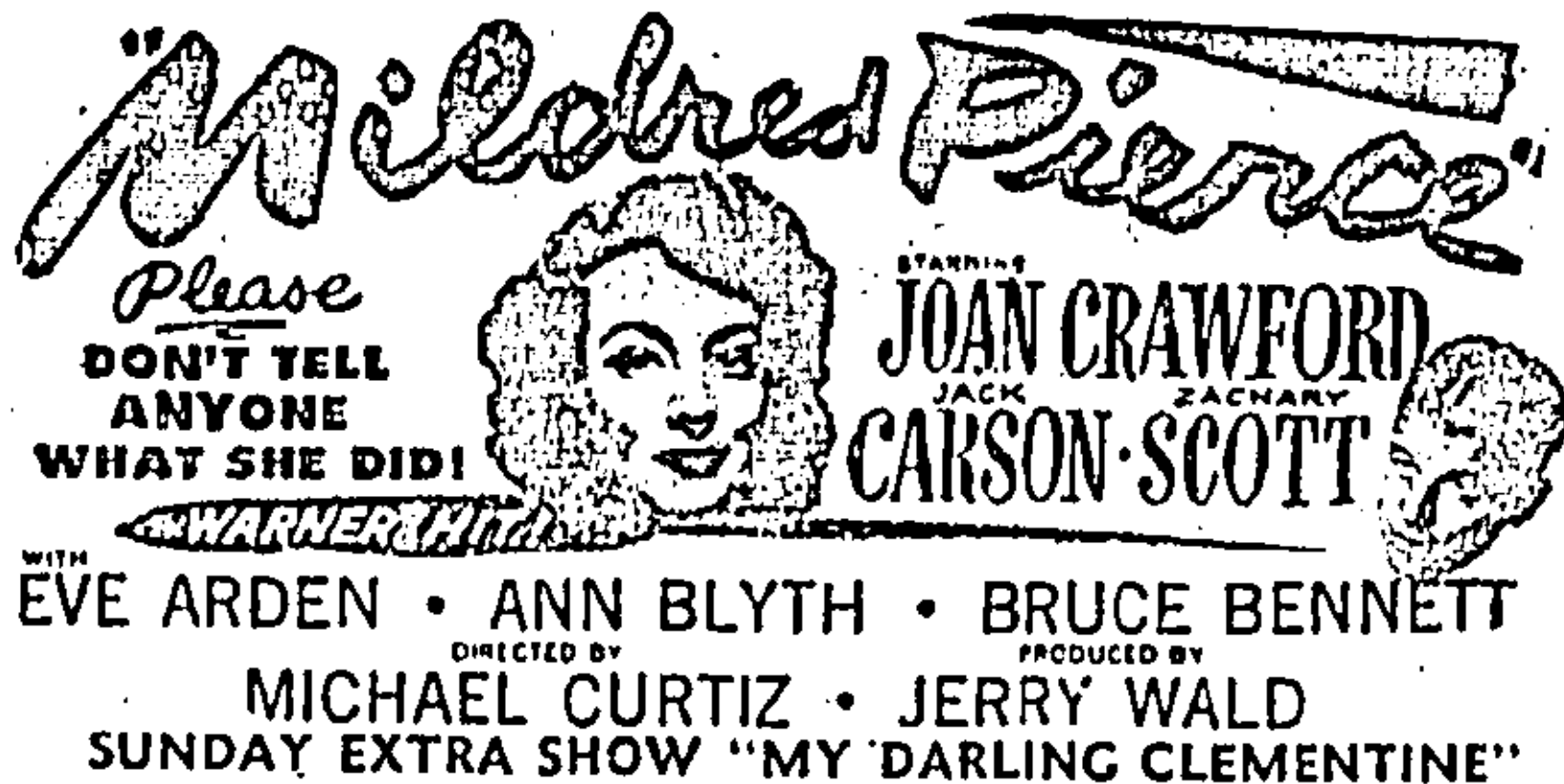
CathayAT 2.30,
5.20, 7.30 &
9.30 p.m.

THE GREATEST OUTDOOR ROMANCE OF THEM ALL!

"VIRGINIAN"
with Barbara BRITTON in 1947 TECHNICOLOR
COMMENCING TO-MORROW
"THE BEST PICTURE OF 1946"

"Mildred Pierce"

Please
DON'T TELL
ANYONE
WHAT SHE DID!

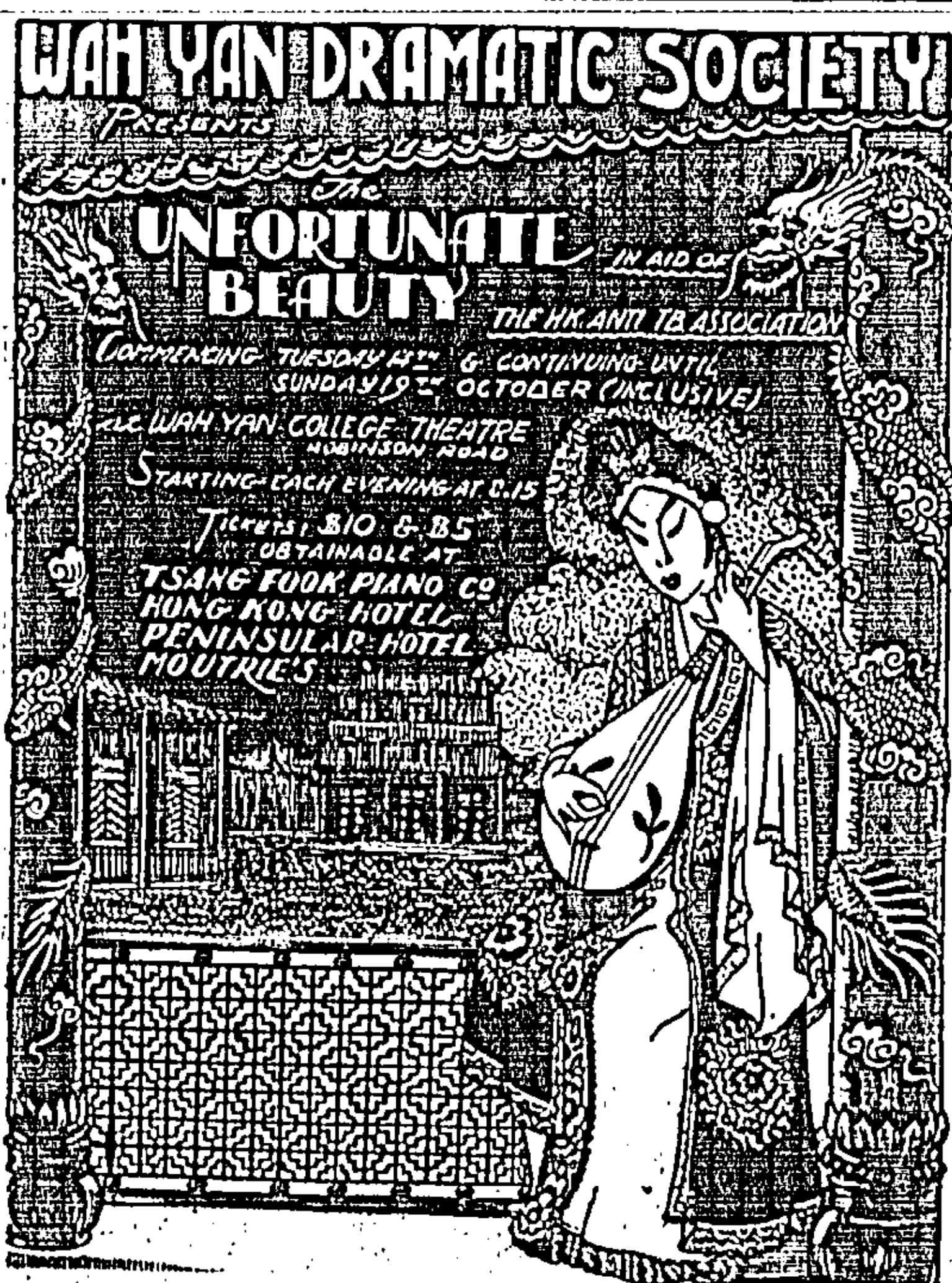


JOAN CRAWFORD
CARSON SCOTT
with EVE ARDEN • ANN BLYTH • BRUCE BENNETT
DIRECTED BY
MICHAEL CURTIZ • JERRY WALD
SUNDAY EXTRA SHOW "MY DARLING CLEMENTINE"

WAI YAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY

UNFORTUNATE BEAUTY

Produced by
WAI YAN DRAMATIC SOCIETY
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 12 (SPECIAL)
STARTING EACH EVENING AT 7.15
TICKETS: \$10, 6, 35
OBTAINABLE AT
TSANG FUK PIANO CO.
PENINSULAR HOTEL
MOUTRIE'S



NOTICE

The dance arranged for Saturday 11th October 1947 at 9 p.m. at the Club's premises has been postponed to Saturday, 1st November, 1947.

Singapore Bans Rickshaws

Rickshaws have disappeared from the streets of Singapore. The Municipal Council banned further use of the human-driven vehicles because it considered the rickshaw puller's trade "degrading." Replacing them are bicycles with passenger sidocars (velocycles). Associated Press.

WHEN FOOD DISAGREES

"Pepto-Bismol is good for that"

Next time your dinner doesn't sit well, and you feel sick and miserable, try soothing **PEPTO-BISMOL**. It helps you. Relieves heartburn, sour, upset stomach—helps retard gas formation and simple diarrhea. Ask your druggist for **PEPTO-BISMOL** when your stomach is upset.

A NORWICH PRODUCT
Sole Agents—ED. A. KELLER & Co. Ltd.

INGRID BERGMAN, THE
STAR OF STARS

If all the world's screen talent were available and you wanted to be cast-iron certain of making a successful film, there is one infallible recipe today.

Have Ingrid Bergman as your star.

This gentle-mannered, quiet-living young woman has now reached a position never before attained by a star.

She is the most successful film actress, the most successful stage actress, and she is about to step into a position which will give her top rating in radio too.

Facts and figures to support this large claim are plentiful. Last year cinema audiences "paid more than \$80,000,000 (HK) to see her four films, a world record.

For a change, she then decided to do a stage play. Always having had a hankering to play Joan of Arc, she chose Maxwell Anderson's "Joan of Lorraine."

She had only six months' leave from Hollywood, so the play had to come off Broadway while still playing to "standing room only." The box-office took just over \$1,000,000 (HK) or \$10,000 for every performance.

Now she has gone back to films and her first subject is a screen version of "Joan."

At the same time Ford Motors are negotiating to put her on their programme. Just Ingrid and a symphony orchestra, for an hour's broadcast at a peak hour weekly.

The only trouble now is that there are so few records left to break! BEHIND locked doors in a London office a man of 38 from the Merchant Navy has been working on a plan for prefabricated films.

It is the topmost secret of the film industry; few people even know where his office is situated.

This high-priority character is David Rawnsley. His plan, and which a team of 30 people have been working, is expected to save the British film industry hundreds of

thousands a year. The Rawnsley idea is, in fact, a revolution in filmmaking. It has taken two years to develop. It is a complete break-away from the wasteful dilatory methods of film-making which cause stars to languish on the set, tear their hair, or take to knitting and gin rummy.

Secret of the new methods, in a phrase, is "Stop that hammering!" As you know, while one set is being used on a stage for actual filming, a vast amount of space is being used in the same studio for building the next set or striking others.

All first-space, for purposes of acting, is wasted. If a carpenter drops a hammer he may wreck a love scene between Ann Todd and Ray Milland.

Rawnsley therefore said: "We will prefabricate all those scenes, off the set, outside the studio, and wheel them into position when required and wheel them off when no longer needed. Hammers can be dropped in handrails and no one will care. But time and space will be saved. And money."

Many brilliant camera tricks accompany this method—back projection, process shots, special effects of all kinds which nobody understands. Sets are smaller, can be turned out on an assembly line as in mass production.

The Rank Organisation said: "We're not saying anything about the scheme until we have a picture to show and can prove everything we claim for the method."

ROBERT DONAT is to play the lead in "Precious Bane," film Paul Soskin's had in tow for two years. He is getting a director from Hollywood—Robert Siodmak.

When he was asked: "Why from America?" he looked deeply at his questioner and said: "It's a sensitive story, you know, needs imagination and that certain touch." Siodmak's a fine director—he made "The Spiral Staircase."

JOHN LODER, Hedy Lamarr's husband, has had an operation for removal of a sword tip from his thigh. He got the wound two years ago in a film duel.

PRETTY VIRGINIA Mayo finally married her one and only boy friend, actor Michael O'Shea. She became bride and grandmother-in-law on the same day, for Michael's daughter, Mrs. William Rosen, had a son that day. O'Shea was married to his first wife for 20 years.

STAR-QUOTES

CECIL B. DEMILLE

answers this question:

As the great master of the cinema, across whose desk must have passed millions of photographed samples of beauty, what in your opinion are the prerequisites for the making of an effective photo?

My chief interest is in "motion" pictures, not photos or "still" pictures, but I'll try to answer your question because I do have some personal ideas on the subject you mention. Here are the prerequisites that I believe are called for in the making of an effective photo. Think first about your hands. Pose them so that they don't look posed but so they show grace. Study the hands in whatever photographs of the stars you can find and you will learn how important your hands are in taking a good picture. "Glamour" in still photographs is achieved with a raised shoulder, a slightly tilted chin, a satin drape—any one of a dozen items or gestures that are worth studying. These things, too, can be learned from photographs of the stars.

Stand On One Leg
For full-length poses, keep the hips slightly sideways toward the camera. This takes away from the broadness of the hips and gives a slenderizing effect. It is also effective to stand on one leg, with the knee of the leg nearest the camera swung slightly forward. Paulette Goddard, Joan Caulfield and Barbara Stanwyck are expert at this, the result being an exquisitely curved figure in their photographs. Insist on proper retouching of any faults in your portraits.

Finally, don't storn the above suggestions because they seem "artificial." They are used in Hollywood every day with great effect. And don't think producers and directors are not susceptible to an attractive photograph that shows the subject knows something about this business of creating a glamorous impression. I cast Miss Goddard as a slave girl because of a photograph that showed she was capable of glamorous appeal even in homely tatters. Many of the stars to whom I've offered opportunities in films first caught my interest with a photograph.

STORY OF DR. WASSELL



In "The Story of Dr. Wassell," now being shown at the King's, Gary Cooper plays the part of the famous U.S. Navy doctor who saved several American sailors from Jap-overnun Java in the early stages of the Pacific War. In supporting roles are (right to left above) Laraine Day, Signe Hasso and Carol Thurston.

A small boy and a deer make this film

A SMALL boy and a small animal push all the famous million-dollar faces into the background in this picture. The boy, Claude Jarman jun., a fair, straggly-haired 12-year-old, with big blue wondering eyes, is the principal character of "The Yearling," which comes to the King's Theatre next week.

\$30,000 Worth Of Soup

Probably the most expensive single piece of jewellery to be used in a film scene is worn by Ava Gardner for a sequence in Mark Hellinger's production of Ernest Hemingway's "The Killers."

The bauble, a diamond encrusted triple bow-knot piece, contains 30 carats and is appraised at US\$30,000. During its use by Ava Gardner in a scene with Burt Lancaster, the jewelled piece was guarded by two insurance company men.

The script calls for the lovely star to drop the expensive bauble in a plate of hot soup to evade arrest by Sam Levene, who is after the "hot" jewellery. A waiter whisks the plate and jewellery from the table and tries to cool it off in the kitchen.

In the script, Levene snubs the waiter and the 30 carat pin just as they disappear in the kitchen, and Burt Lancaster claims ownership in order to save the young lady from arrest.

But just to make sure everything is under control, the waiter who juggled the \$30,000 jewelled piece from the table to the kitchen was one of the insurance company operatives. The other was standing by just to watch the first one—and to keep an eye on things in general—to make doubly sure that nothing went wrong.

CZAR'S CADET COMPOSER

Whether the first laugh in "Song of Scheherazade," (Central and Athabara) was put there deliberately by you will have to decide for yourself.

It is 1805 and in a Czarist battleship in the Mediterranean the cadets are lined up for roll-call.

The camera comes to the fair French face of Jean-Pierre Aumont and he taps out, "Himself-Korakov."

The argument is that the Russian composer scribbled some of his best work while in the navy, under the unsympathetic command of that fine old Russian character Brian Donlevy, and inspired ashore by the sinky charms of Yvonne de Carlo.

At one point the composer picks up a violin. Miss de Carlo dances a few steps to the speeding notes and says, "Why—it's just a bee—a humble-bee."

It should not take you more than one guess to know what M. Aumont is adding.

The animal is a year-old deer called Flat, which maintains a shy, poised aloofness even when exposed to the indignity of being put to bed. It must be calling for grown-up human stars when such an artless combination comes along and does things to the emotions of an audience which a lifetime of technique could never emulate.

But what a change to have the focus on something other than boy-meets-girl. Although "The Yearling" is a story of almost irreducible simplicity, the film is a large, elaborate, ambitious one—clearly one of Hollywood's big efforts.

A Boy's Year
JODY lives on a farm that is little more than a shack and a few fields in a clearing of the Florida scrub country.

He has a father who scrapes a living from this remote and unrewarding land, and a mother who has a drugging life and, having lost several earlier children, is almost sourly reluctant to lavish too much love on the boy.

A year in Jody's life passes. He acquires a pet—the deer—for which he has a legend; his father nearly dies of snakebite; he goes on a bear hunt; he suffers intolerably when Flat proves an incorrigible crop-spoiler and has to be destroyed.

These incidents are shown with touching tenderness which only occasionally spills over into sentimentality. As you watch you find yourself looking at the expanding world of its loveliness and its cruelty, through the eyes of the growing boy.

You Feel Better
THE sub-tropical landscape provides wonderful colour-pictures, if sometimes a little self-consciously arranged. But it is difficult to find this subsistence-level life has been cleaned up a bit, painted over in places in brighter colours than life's.

Good as Gregory Peck is, for instance, he seems a shade too handsome for the farmer. Jane Wyman is admirable and moving as the wife, but even her carefully unglamorous appearance cannot wholly hide a slightly out-of-character prettiness.

But, over all, it is a film of freshness and enchantment that makes you feel better.

THEATRE Directory

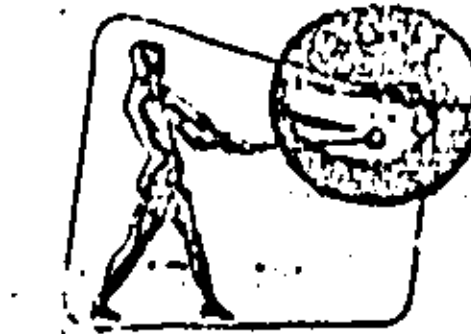
TO-DAY'S FILMS
QUEEN'S—The Razor's Edge (Tyron Power, Gene Tierney).
KING'S—The Story of Dr. Wassell (Gary Cooper, Laraine Day).
LIE—Nicholas Nickleby (Cedric Hardwicke).
CENTRAL—Song of Scheherazade (Yvonne de Carlo, Brian Donlevy, Jean Pierre Aumont).
ATHABARA—Song of Scheherazade.

Lee Theatre

ADVANCE BOOKING OFFICE

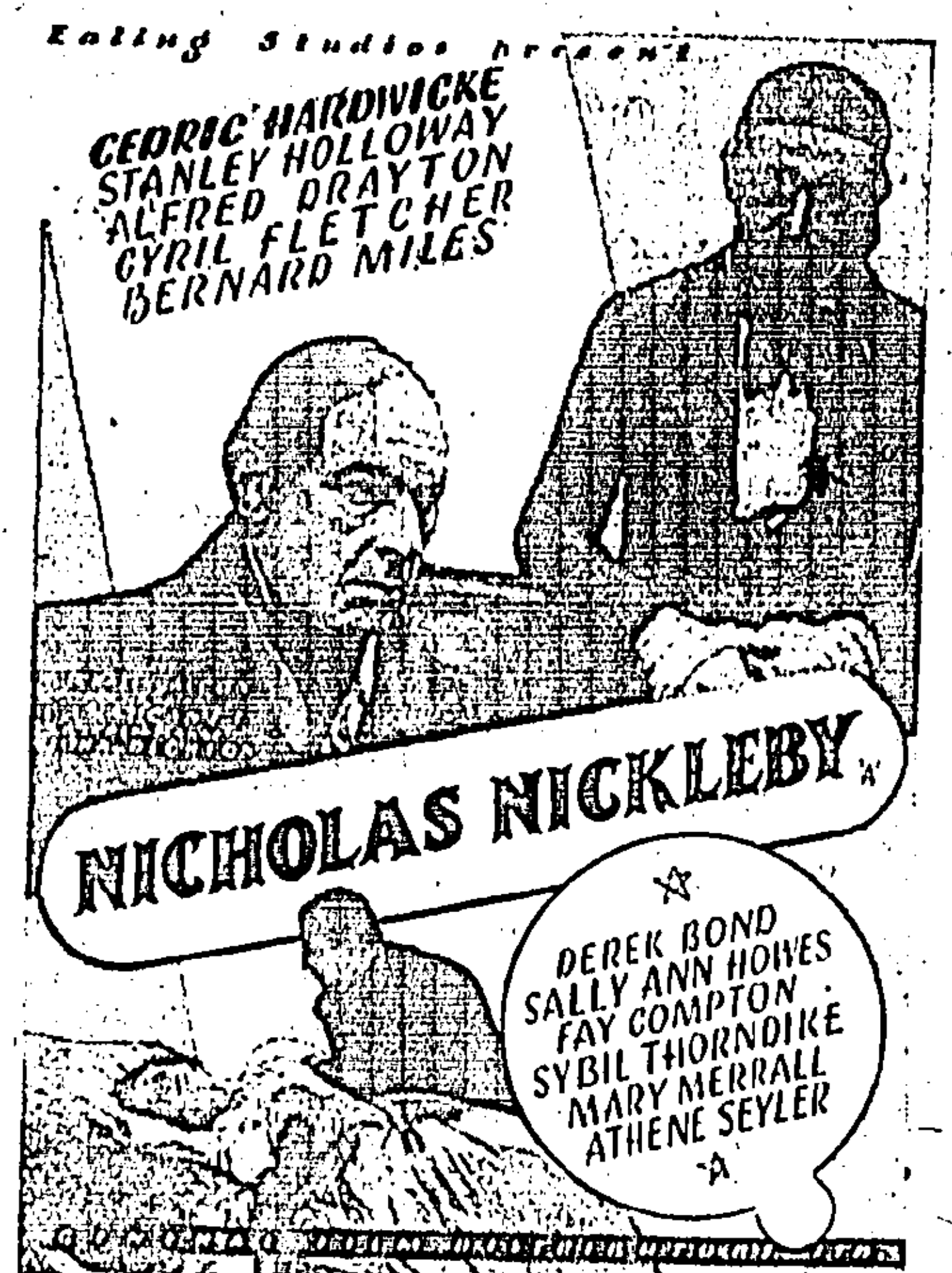
ST. FRANCIS HOTEL, QUEEN'S ROAD, CENTRAL.
BOOKING HOURS: 11.00 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Daily

SHOWING TODAY AT 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

**CHARLES DICKENS' MASTERPIECE!**

Leading Studios present

CEORIC HARDWICKE
STANLEY HOLLOWAY
ALFRED DRAYTON
CYRIL FLETCHER
BERNARD MILES



NICHOLAS NICKLEBY

DEREK BOND
SALLY ANN HOWES
FAY COMPTON
SYBIL THORNDIKE
MARY MERRALL
ATHENE SEYLER

SPECIAL PERFORMANCE TO-MORROW

AT 11.30 A.M. • AT REDUCED PRICES!

WARNER BROS. BRING THAT GREAT PLAY TO THE SCREEN!

BETTE DAVIS

The Corn is Green

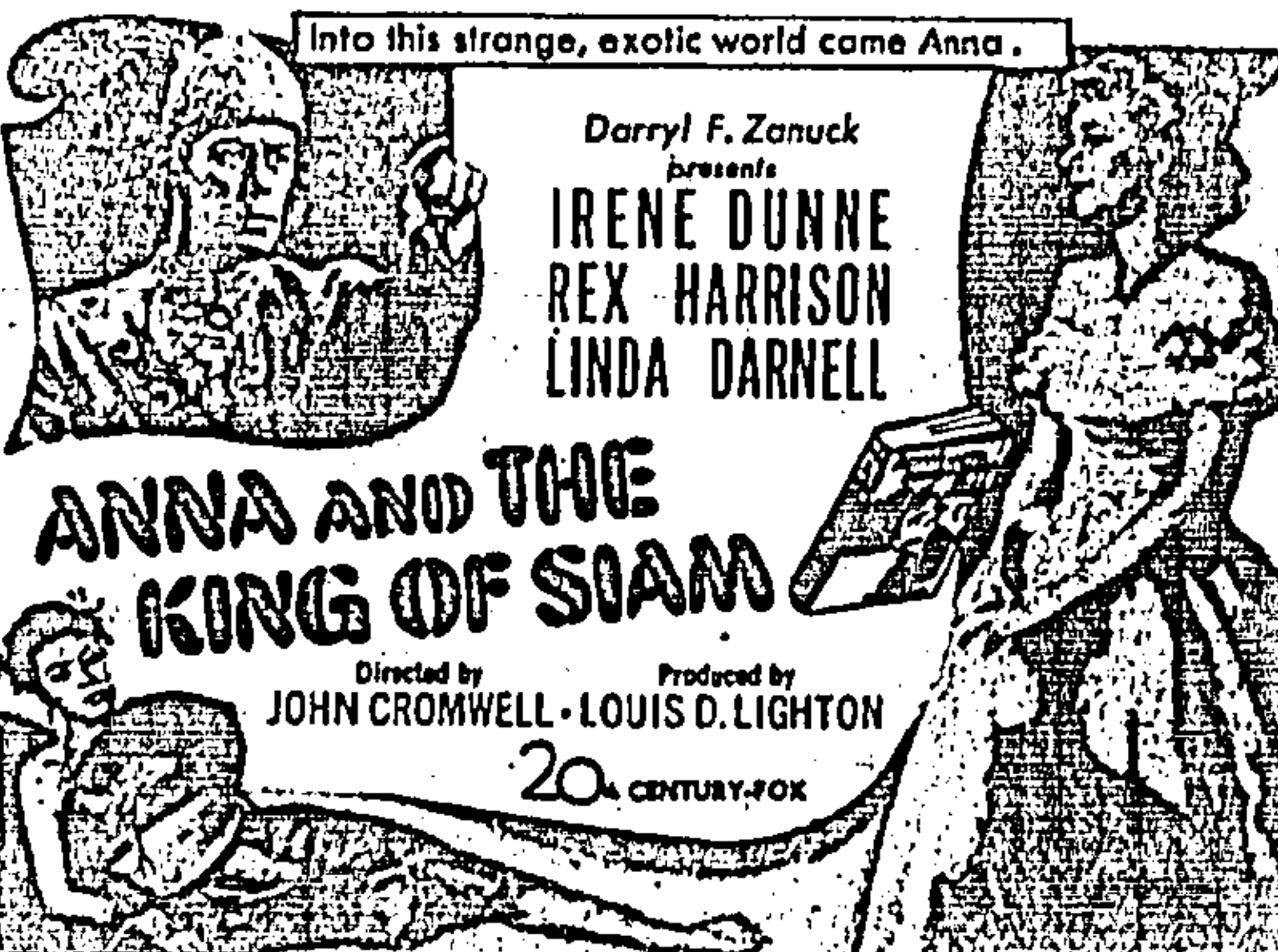


ORIENTAL

SHOWING TO-DAY: Please note change of times!
5 SHOWS DAILY: 12.15—2.30—5.00—7.15—9.30 P.M.SEE the mysteries of the Harem of a Thousand Loves
and Hate! The fate of the rebellious harem wife!
1001 STRANGE AND BREATHTAKING THRILLS!

Into this strange, exotic world came Anna.

Darryl F. Zanuck presents
IRENE DUNNE
REX HARRISON
LINDA DARNELL



ANNA AND THE KING OF SIAM
Directed by JOHN CROMWELL • LOUIS D. LIGHTON
20th CENTURY-FOX

SHOWING TO-DAY **MAJESTIC** At 2.30, 5.00, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.

Most Glamorous, Amorous Picture of Your Lifetime!

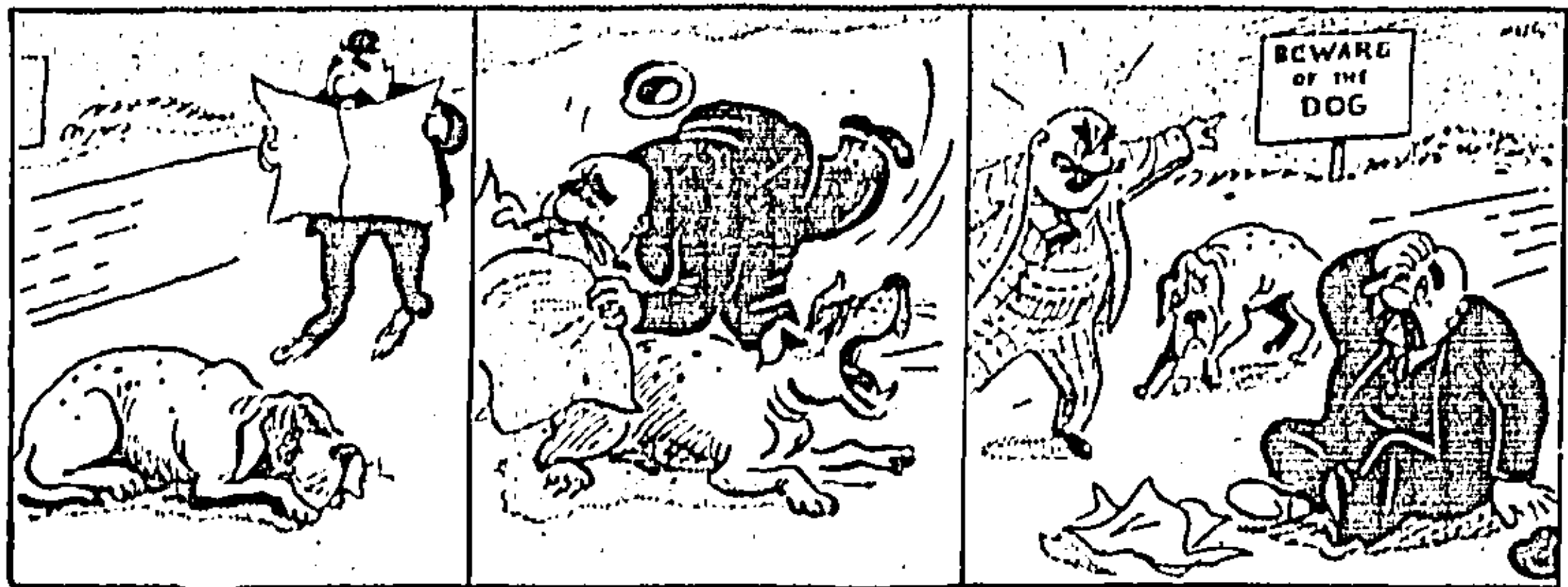


Lady in the Dark
in Technicolor

GINGER ROGERS
RAY MILLAND
WARNER BAXTER
JOHN HALL
with MARGARET BURNETT
E. G. BAXTER
MUTUAL PICTURES

DAB... AND FLOUNDER

by Walter



Thinking Aloud

PAUL HOLT writes from a city with a hang-over

EDINBURGH. THIS God-fearing, deep-thinking city is fast asleep. Shops and pubs are shut and the loveliest mile in Europe, Princes-street, still prettied with flowers and tartan banners, is left to a cat and an empty tram. This city has a hang-over. For the three past weeks, while the world stirred and fidgeted at the thought of the pains of winter to come, like a matron in a dentist's waiting room, Edinburgh has been hilarious and self-important and faintly hysterical in contemplation of her own affairs.

For Edinburgh has had a festival, and a festival means culture, and culture is a drug. The crowds that used to flock to Edinburgh came to see a Calcutta Cup game at Murrayfield. They were happy and simple and bone-headed, and their tribute to Scots culture was to drink a half-and-half, which is a small whisky with a half-a-bitter chaser.

The New Crows

BUT the crowds that are leaving now came to hear Walter's Vienna Orchestra, and Louis Jourvet's company play in French.

Up on the hill that leads to the Castle the ghostly voice of John Knox thunders his condemnation of such goings on, but the citizens of Edinburgh do not hear this ancient, being just now drowsy in the arms of the Muses.

To the Georgian Assembly Rooms, customary scene of hunt balls, regimental and clan gatherings, where vast heiresses, tartan-sashed and gently prepping, danced eight-some reels until the dawn, have come fiddlers and poets, actors and impresarios.

And the Edinburgh folk have come, too, to talk counterpoint and decor, to gossip and squabble and tattle-tale just like the Bohemians do.

And to drink, for art is a great toper.

It was to be expected that as soon as these decent, dour people noticed that the eyes of the world were upon them, pride in their lovely capital city, too long taken for granted, would grow, and with it some stirring of Scottish nationalities.

But this latter surprisingly never grew beyond civic bounds, and showed itself only in slight peepings that more Scots composers were not put up to rank with Haydn and Mozart.

It has all been a grand success and Salzburg had better watch out.

The Lord Provost, Sir John Falconer, who looks as though he had just been painted by Raeburn, went on his knees every night and prayed for good weather—and got it.

In days like these of "Don't care" and "What's the use?" and "It isn't our fault," this sturdy Festival enterprise has all my praise.

On their minds

FOR a fortnight I have been wandering vaguely through the loveliest part of England listening to pub-talk and table talk and train talk.

So far as I could hear, people have only two subjects on their minds.

1 Cancellation of the basic petrol ration: This they consider to be a thoroughly dirty trick. If it was necessary they feel they might have had ample warning. They think they have been tricked.

2 Conscription of labour: This is not unpopular, as you might well imagine, because it takes away the free-born Englishman's liberty. It is hated because in it is seen, a Machiavellian plot by the T. U. C. to press-gang workers into unions. This again is regarded as a dirty trick.

The most popular member of the Government today is Sir Stafford Cripps, because he came out and said what he meant in plain words, with figures.

No, no, no!

AT Southport our new masters, the T. U. C., regarded favourably the idea of a winking party for the theatre. I would love to attend one.

No, Noel, you cannot be a shop steward. I propose that no West End man shall last longer than a month, so we can all go to meet the first night. And first-night telegrams be sent only to fully paid up members.

No, Noel, you cannot be a fraternal delegate to the New York Theatre Guild. I propose that Maggie Lockwood be elected Miss Stim 1948.

No, we cannot buy Godfrey Tearle a new anchor for his yacht out of public funds. I propose a capital levy on Jack Hylton.

No, Noel, you cannot be curator of the stately homes of England. I propose that all critics be screened before they are allowed to enter the theatre. No, Hermione, you cannot be a governor of the B. B. C.

I propose we have a Theatrical Garden Party at Southport next year.

I propose we send Ivor on a good-will mission to that man Shirewell. I took four curtains positively without one spotlight last night. I propose we send Sir Harry Flash as our next ambassador to the Argentine—he could handle Eva beautifully. Why, hello Sir Stafford, yes, we're getting along splendidly. But would you speak to Basil? He wants to revive LNSA....!

Bruce's cave

WANDERING innocently along the road near the Border, I came upon a notice which invited me to visit the one—and only—genuine antique and authentic cave of Robert the Bruce. I accepted.

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The track led mysteriously down through broadening bracken into a woody glen that nursed a shallow, brown trout stream, and there, in the sheer rock face, 30 feet above, the stream, was a hole.

Perilously I clambered down and in, and there met Mr John Gray Ritchie, owner and custodian of the precious relic. The cave is just a cave, round and empty. But caressed by Mr Ritchie's ready tongue it rapidly became a prehistoric stronghold, a dungeon prison of luckless Border chieftains.

The chains clanked, the wind howled and a noise of distant horsemen became a stealthy army. Here Bruce brooded.

Through that spyhole he peered for the approach of his enemies. Mr Ritchie coughed to his perversion. "This cave," he cried, "is bomb-proof, gas-proof, atom-proof—it is impregnable."

"Please," I said shyly, "has it got a spider?"

A worried look came into Mr Ritchie's eyes. He got down on all fours.

For five minutes he crawled around the cave, silent, breathing rather hard. Frogs jumped out at us, dead leaves made ghostly rustles behind us.

The light began to fail. Suddenly Mr Ritchie gave out a hoarse cry. He shuddered, finger pointed. There, there, silhouetted in the spyhole, there hung... a spider.

Who could doubt now that it was Robert the Bruce's cave? Certainly not I.

In the margin

OVERHEARD at the hotel breakfast-table. An old clerkman, talking severely to his wife. "We know, of course, dear, that God works miracles. But not alone. If you think you lost that brooch behind the chair on the promenade last night, then you must go right out and help God find it!"

Depressing travel-note: You may now drink dry martinis overlooking the sea at Southport, where once on a day John Peel's horn sounded so early in the morning.

MODERN ROBIN HOODS

By JOHN SHIPTON

MOST English-speaking peoples have followed at one time or other the quixotic adventures of Robin Hood and his merry men. True it is that of all England's folk heroes none has held popular imagination so firmly as this beloved bandit, be he legendary or not—a medieval outlaw who sought refuge in the woods, lived off the King's deer and robbed the rich to help the poor.

What are popularly regarded to be the facts of his life are to be found in the "Little Geste of Robin Hood," printed about 1495 by one of the first English printers, Wynkyn de Worde. It is a book of folk ballads, thought to be about the outlaw. As, however, the historical chronicles of the Middle Ages do not mention him, everything now points to the fact that Robin Hood, Friar Tuck, Maid Marian and the gang and their adventurous tilts with the Sheriff of Nottingham were all mythical.

MYTHICAL AND REAL

Yes, Robin Hood was an elusive personality, for it is not the character of any single man. It is something built up during an age which did not care to distinguish between the mythical and the real. Robin Hood in fact, represents the ideal character of the common Englishman in the Middle Ages. There was his feeling of independence, his disgust at corruption, his sentiment for adventure, and his resolve to resist tyranny—all characteristics which remain in the common man of Britain today and his neighbour.

What proof have I for this bold statement? There is evidence of it on all sides in the crisis-stricken Britain of our these days. Who has not felt that pleasant glow of satisfaction at a day's work well done or a good turn with no hope of reward? Remember the magnificent exploits which won Victoria Crosses, George Medals and other awards and then think of ordinary everyday kindnesses or actions which do not make the headlines, and for this reason it is encouraging to learn of the starting of a new organisation termed "The League of Good People—modern Robin Hoods." I'll just quote two cases to show what I mean:

THE TAXI-DRIVER

Taxi drivers are much-maligned men, but what do you think of this. A clergyman was leaving a London hospital after visiting his wife. He hailed a taxi and was recognised by the driver as a former fare.

"Got someone ill in there, sir?" the driver asked.

"Yes, my wife."

"Hope she's on the mend soon, sir."

On arrival at his destination the clergyman prepared to pay the fare and tip, but...

"Only what's on the clock, sir," said the driver firmly. "You'll need every penny if your missus is ill. Thanks all the same; good luck, sir."

And slipping in the clutch, the cabman drove off smiling.

Then there's that North Country good deed. Weary pushing his punctured bicycle, a young man already walking seven miles as far as Chadderton, Lancashire, and had another 30 miles to go to Nelson. And there was no lamp on his machine.

But good fortune was with him. He felt in with Mr and Mrs Robert Cooper. They inquired about his troubles. He was taken to their home. While Mr Cooper mended his puncture and found him a lamp, Mrs Cooper got him a good supper AND sandwiches for the rest of his journey—and this despite all our rationing difficulties.

Then they noticed that this lad was wearing only a thin shirt and it was getting chilly after the heat of the day. So a suitable jacket was found, and at about 11 p.m. he set off again in an altogether happier frame of mind.

DAYDREAMS BY 5,000

By James Bartlett

... how would you like to spend an ideal day? Read what others say ...

WHEN people start day-dreaming they think of friends they know, places they lived in, and how nice it would be for a big car to drive up at the front door and take them for a trip (1) round London, (2) through the countryside.

Nothing else? There are some wishes. Some people, like Mr Mitchell, of Sidecup, can think of no better day's outing than a trip on the footplate of any British railway engine. Some people would like to spend a day in a lighthouse.

There are lone dreamers about rare pleasures. A New Zealand visitor who would love to start his day talking with an authority on Chinese ceramics. North London's Mr Hougham, who dreams of meeting Sir Stafford Cripps for a chat about Bing Crosby. The reader in Kent who would spend the whole day in Somerset House looking up his ancestry.

Cinderella, 1947

BUT the general pattern through 5,000 postcards from readers of daydreaming covers old friends, familiar places, and car trips. In that order.

They are not ambitious. Why should they be? Cinderella never dreamed that she might be a princess. All she wanted was to get away from the household for a few hours and have a gay time at the local ball.

This old daydream is just as new for 1947 when Cinderella is tied up with the children to look after in her own semi-detached castle. And the wicked sisters sit behind the typewriter or serve in some of the shops.

This might provoke a holy war ... by

Dewitt Mackenzie

THE United Nations is essaying a tough role in adjudicating the Jewish-Arab controversy over Palestine.

Its decision, no matter what it may be, must be backed by a protective armed force if further bloodshed is to be prevented in the Holy Land. The United Nations has not any armed force as yet.

That tragic fact becomes increasingly clear as the world organisation cautiously manoeuvres through hearings on the highly-controversial report of the Special Committee on Palestine, which recommends that the country be divided into separate states—one Arab and the other Jewish.

Indications are the Jews would accept this as a minimum requirement. The Arabs, however, insist there must be only one state, and that one is for Arabs. In support of this claim they advance the argument that they outnumber the Jews about two to one. They have the backing of the neighbouring Arab states.

Both sides have made it uncomfortable clear that they are prepared to defend their claims with arms.

It is doubly dangerous because Palestine is strategically situated, not only militarily, but in its relations to vast oil regions—and the great powers are vitally interested.

It is trebly dangerous in that a conflict involving Palestine Arabs might draw in surrounding Moslem states—as has been threatened—and eventually involve many countries in the terrors of a holy war.

One might have thought that the world would have had its fill of war, but apparently it has not yet had enough.—Associated Press.

The situation has been rendered more tense as a result of the recent broadcast appeal by the Irqun Zvai Leumi, Jewish underground organisation, to all Palestine Jews to convene a constitutional assembly and form a provisional government for the whole country.

"If we must wage war and shed our blood, why do it for a partitioned Palestine and not the whole of it?" the broadcast asked.

The Irqun openly declared that it was resuming its campaign of violence against the British occupation—a warfare which has resulted in much bloodshed and destruction.

The British have an estimated 10,000 troops in the Holy Land at the moment, but London has announced definitely that it believes its mandate over Palestine should be terminated and that its troops will be withdrawn if the United Nations General Assembly does not arrive at a solution satisfactory to both Jews and Arabs.

The British declared that they were not themselves prepared to undertake the task of imposing a policy in Palestine by force of arms.



day in Wales "because I've never seen a mountain, and my husband back from India keeps talking of the Himalayas."

Down in Surrey Mr. Holt is aching to spend a day at Llanfairfechan. Whenever his wife sees a sunset in Surrey she sighs and says: "That would look lovely in Llanfairfechan." He has never been there. She has.

Now we come to the big car at the front door. There is no argument about it. More than 1,800 readers dream of a day when they could walk out of the house, bundle their family into luxurious cushioned seats and set off for somewhere without bothering about bus queues, folding push-carts or railway station jostlings.

Where to? That starts the argument. Out of London into the country say 800 postcards. Out of the country into London, say the rest.

Mr. Collins would step out of her front door at Murielborough, Wiltshire, and say: "Straight to Land's End, please." Somebody else could have a lift on the return journey, because, she adds: "I don't want to come back."

Mr. Bertridge would drive right across England from Essex to West-ton-super-Mare. That would be perfect, he thinks, particularly if he could have brown bread, crayfish and cider during the day, and a pot of tea and a haddock when he got home.

What about the London-bound trippers? They would tour all the usual sights (including a tour of Broadcasting House, and a look inside Buckingham Palace), see the shops, eat in the best places, and end with a show. They mention "Old-time" most.

A fair sample of their ideal day's outing is summed up by Mrs. Northern, of Kettering, Northants. "I would go to a beauty parlour while my husband was shown round Scotland Yard. We would lunch at Claridge's, then see one of Norman Hartnell's mannequin parades.

"Dinner at the Ritz, a first-night show—perhaps with Leonard Mosley or Paul Holt—a night club supper, then home...with a jug of water and some aspirins."

Stars to meet

WHOM would you like to meet? Winston Churchill, Gracie Fields, Stewart McPherson, David Niven...this really leads into the wishes of about 300 readers who dream of spending their day in a film studio, meeting stars and producers.

Many want to spend the day outdoors with Bernard Wickstead and Chapman Pincher.

Many readers dream about a day at the races, though it is left to Mrs. Stafford, of Oxford, to dream that she will get a winning tip for every race of the afternoon.

In the daydreams of these 5,000 postcards a reasonably good magician would need little abracadabra to make them real. They are simple pleasures.

But though my invitation ruled out advanced stuff like "trips to the moon," a few of the daydreams might keep a magician awake at nights.

Scores of readers want to sail from Southampton in the Queen Mary or Queen Elizabeth, then be lifted off at the end of the day by a hoverplane.

Scores want beetle-air trips so that they can eat breakfasts lunches, dinners, suppers in places hundreds of miles apart.

Enough to eat

FOOD keeps coming into these 5,000 daydreams. Mind you, nothing greedy!

Mrs. Maunders, of Coulsdon, Surrey, sums it up: "Just for one day I would like to eat my own ration without the awful feeling that Michael needs the butter, Laurie the egg, father the bacon. And could I have, please, a glass of milk as it was pre-war, tiny fillet steak, a large cream ice, and a slice of chocolate cake?"

SIDE GLANCES

By Galbraith

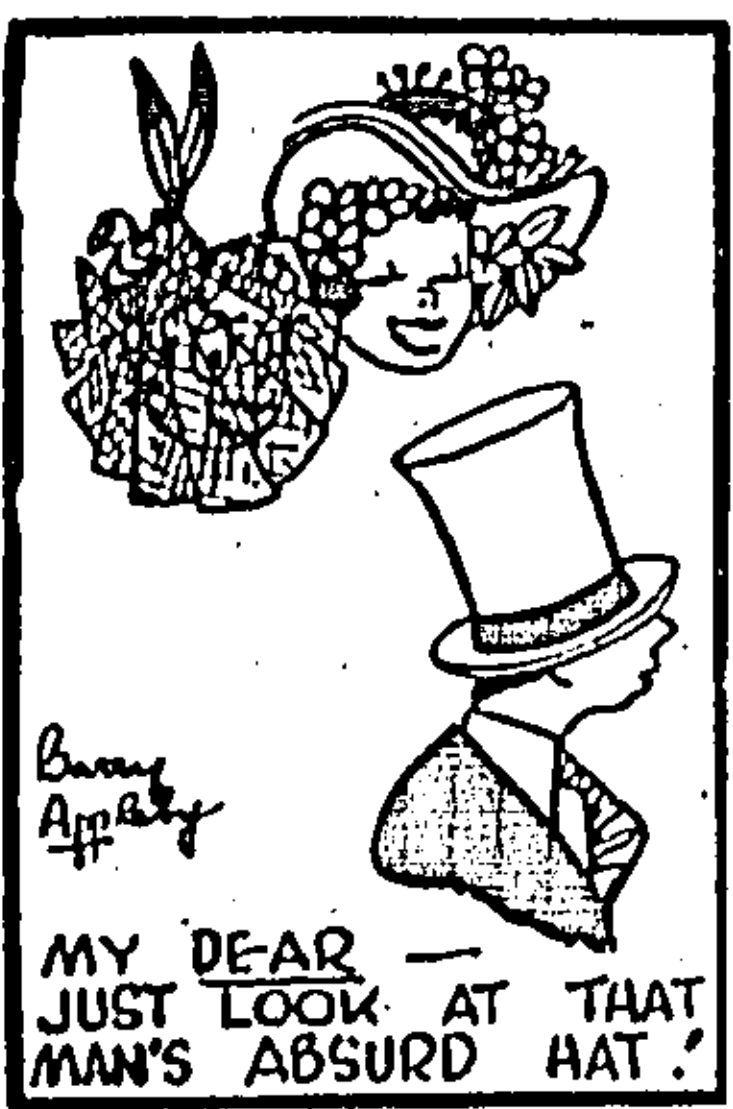


"All right, I'll lend them the money—here, you'd better give it to them because the job is all yours of getting it back!"

EVERY SATURDAY

WOMANSENSE

FULL-PAGE FEATURE



Conserve your energy ... By PRUNELLA STACK

ENERGY is very precious, especially in these days when the ordeals of transition from war to peace demand a great deal of physical and nervous stamina. Our reserves of vitality have tended to become depleted during the war years. Now is the time to endeavour to build them up

again; and to learn how to stand, how to sit and how to walk, with the minimum of effort and the maximum of good posture, is one effective way of conserving energy.

Clumsy and awkward movements, if repeated constantly throughout the day, encourage cumulative tiredness. There is a "right" and a "wrong" way of doing the most simple actions—and the right way is the less tiring and the more efficient conservator of energy.

Experiments with industrial workers have proved this point. It has been shown that by eliminating all wasteful and unessential movements the time required for the particular job has been cut down, the worker has been made more efficient and production stepped up as a result.

But it does not need industrial statistics to prove something which is demonstrated equally well by the household call. Observe the purposeful grace of the animal—the way in which it uses only the exact energy needed for each movement, whether it be a spring on to a table or a yawn and a stretch before going to sleep. Observe, too, the complete relaxation between each movement, conserving energy for the next time it is needed.

Here is a good example to follow. When you feel tired or strained, sit down in a chair—rest it only for five minutes—and relax completely, like the cat. You will be surprised at the fund of renewed energy you will accumulate even in so short a time.

In the everyday actions of walking and standing try to get a feeling of upward poise into your body. This will be helped by consciously lifting the ribs out of the waist-line—and you can practice this by stretching the arms overhead, then lowering them to your sides, keeping the ribs lifted.

To practise exercises with a partner is a good way to get the "feel" of right movement.

One of you lie on the floor and lift a leg, keeping the heel stretched and the knee straight. The partner helps you by pushing the leg up as far as it will comfortably go, seeing meanwhile that both the knee in the air and the knee on the floor are straight. This ensures that the muscles at the back of both legs are stretched. Practise this movement with each leg alternately eight times, and then change parts.

The girl lying down should be careful that the whole of her spine touches the floor and that the back of her neck is stretched, avoiding a poking chin, throughout the exercise. The whole movement must be carried through smoothly, without any jerk.

Finally see that you get plenty of sleep. Sleep is the finest restorer of energy, and nothing can replace its value to health and appearance. Eight hours of sleep each night will build up a fund of vitality which will see you successfully through the day's tasks. Combine this with the advice offered and you will have energy enough and to spare for work or play.



The bustle—1947 version

AN Edwardian influence in clothes is nostalgic, slightly dashing—and very flattering. While designers scurry through history in search of inspiration, the charm of the Edwardians remains an ageless favourite.

Virginia's sketches show models from current London shows, which have a link with this period.

First, a black reversible crepe dress, about £19 19s. (by Susan Small), whose gleaming black

apron front is caught in a bustle at the back. Notice the prim white collar and bodice, and the period fringe of black jet bobbles emphasising the hip-line.

Next, an Arthur Banks dress, also in black, also bustle-backed (about £15 15s.).

The Edwardian influence is underlined by a high-hugging neckline and draped bustle, both edged with white cotton eyelid embroidery. Reville makes the coat in black and white diagonal tweed, its cape sleeves highly reminiscent of an Edwardian nursemaid. But the best, threaded in and out of unpressed pleats in which pockets are concealed, and the cross-over neckline, bring the coat right up to the minute. This model is £19 3s.

Entirely Edwardian are the two hats, worn on top of the head. Right is a tiny bowler in natural straw brimmed in black, almost invisible under a mass of marguerites.

And from a show of current millinery is the part, boater (left) belovéd of the Edwardians, made of scarlet silk with a completely open crown (£14 8s. 5d.).

Even colours and fabrics these days are acquiring an Edwardian flavour: striped French materials and ribbons with a silk crochet border are extremely popular, especially in an Edwardian range of colours like chartreuse, grey and white, pale yellow and violet. And eyelid-embroidered cotton is popular on shop counters at present, either as a narrow edging for trimming frocks, lingerie—and hats!—or by the yard in 24 to 36in. widths, just right for making up into high-necked Edwardian blouses of the shirtwaister type.

Patricia Lennard

Baked Ham For Eye And Taste Appeal

By DIXIE TAYLOR

FEW main dishes can equal a baked ham for eye and taste appeal. While it's a fairly expensive meat, ham has an advantage in that all of it can be used, even down to the bone. And it can be served in so many ways that the family never tires of it.

It's best to get a fairly large ham for baking—not less than eight pounds. Select one that is firm, evenly cured, and fragrant of wood smoke. Have the butcher cut off the knuckle bone.

Ham must be boiled before it can be baked. Wash it thoroughly in cold water, scraping the underpart with a knife or scrubbing it with a stiff brush. Place the ham and knuckle bone in a large pot, bring to a boil, and simmer until the meat is becoming tender but is not done. The time depends on the ham, but usually 20 to 25 minutes to a pound is enough. Be sure that the meat is completely covered with water throughout the cooking. The knuckle bone, of course, is done long before the ham itself.

When the ham is at the nearly-done stage, remove it from the water and peel off the skin. There

is no trick to this—the skin separates from the fat easily.

While the meat is still hot, cover the upper part with a mixture of bread crumbs and brown sugar, putting it on with the hand. The amount depends on how thick a crust you want and the size of the ham. Three-quarters of a cup of brown sugar mixed with half a cup of bread crumbs is enough for the average ham. The last step is to stick the ham with whole cloves, which hold the crust on and give the ham an unequalled flavour. Place on a rack in a roasting pan, and a half cup of water, and bake in a moderate oven about one hour, basting frequently. If the crust does not get brown, increase the heat the last 10 minutes.

While that is the basic way of preparing baked ham, there are many ways of varying the flavour. For a party look, decorate it with slices of dried pineapple and sweet red cherries, adding the fruit along with the sugar-and-crumbs crust.

Champagne Taste

THEN there is "meat champagne." Ham. Fix the usual crust and pour a bottle of dry ginger ale over the ham before putting it in the oven. Baste often during the baking, and the meat will have a champagne flavour.

Cider ham, made by substituting cider for the ginger ale, has a still different taste. I haven't found cider in Hongkong, but tinned apple juice is an effective substitute.

Or do you like an orange flavour? Take the juice of two oranges and one lemon, mix with a half cup of sugar, and cook five minutes. Pour over the ham just before baking—and baste frequently. This is especially good served with broiled orange slices.

Many cooks spread the ham with a layer of mustard before adding the sugar-and-crumbs crust. Others like a tablespoon of vinegar mixed with the crust.

Leftovers

BAKED ham is delicious hot or cold, but it goes farther if it is served cold. Serve it with candied sweet potatoes or boiled new potatoes.

When the ham gets to a stage where the slices can be cut, the clever cook has a holiday with leftovers. Chopped ham can be used in scalloped potatoes and ham, mixed with white sauce and boiled noodles for a delicious casserole, creamed with mushrooms and served on toast, combined with scrambled eggs. Mince the last pieces and make croquettes or ham-and-pickle sandwiches. The bone can be used in split pea soup.

These are just a few of the ways of using leftovers. And since ham keeps so well in the refrigerator, you don't have to give it to your family every day.



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WILL CLARIFY YOUR SKIN

All of these "easy come" freckles can be "easy go" with the right persuasion. Simply use Stillman's Freckle Cream regularly each night after cleansing, leaving it on the skin all night to do its work while you sleep.

Not only will Stillman's Freckle Cream fade freckles, it will also give the skin a fresh, youthful, translucent appearance.

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COMPACTS

by

REX

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NEW YORK

ON SALE AT

Cambridge
COMPANY LIMITED
CHINA BUILDING
31 Queen's Road C.

SAY WHEN

Quiz puts the accent on fashion

THESE three sets of pictures selected by Anne Edwards pose the same problem: When did women dress like that? Was it in grand na's day—or was it yesterday? See if you can name the year for each of the nine pictures. Answers below.



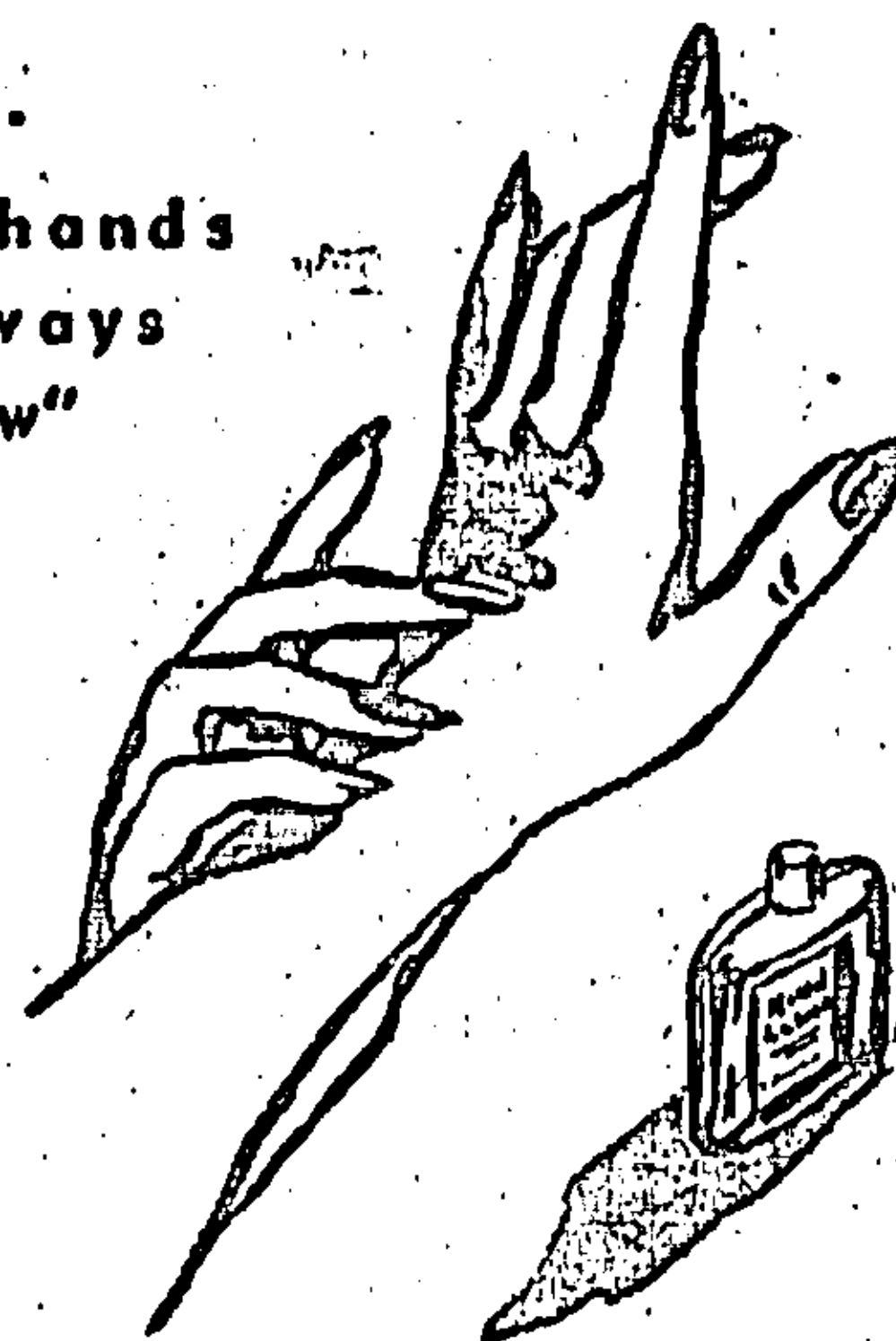
CHECK YOUR MEMORY
HATS.—A, 1939; B, 1946 (Duchess of Kent); C, 1896 (at Ascot).
SKIRTS.—A, 1940-46, wartime length; B, 1934 (film

star Ann Harding); C, 1947 (Rita Hayworth).
HAIR STYLES.—A, 1925 (Norma Shearer); B, 1947; C, 1932 (Clara Bow).

Helena Rubinstein

Says . . .

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Pander to your hands, because whatever you do . . . caressing, working, playing bridge, eating, they are always on show. Keep them fit always for the public eye with Helena Rubinstein's HERBAL HAND LOTION. This rich textured emollient will combat chapping and roughness . . . will keep your hands well groomed, smooth and white as though work-a-day chores were a thing unknown.

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TWO beauty creams

Give your complexion
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To look always smooth . . . radiant . . . lovely—your skin needs regular beauty care with two different face creams. First—a cream of finely blended oils to cleanse and soften your skin—Pond's Cold Cream. Second, a silky, non-oily cream for day-long protection and powder base—Pond's Vanishing Cream.

Cleanse your face with Pond's Cold Cream. Every morning and every night cover your face with this silky-soft cream. Smooth it into your skin with your finger tips. Wipe off. Now—see how clean and glowing your complexion looks! Free from dirt and stale make-up! And little dry lines show less because your skin is so divinely soft!

Make powder cling longer with Pond's Vanishing Cream. Apply a very light film of cool, white Pond's Vanishing Cream. It slips on so easily—is not greasy! You'll find Pond's Vanishing Cream a delightful foundation. Smoothing! Protecting! Fluff on your powder, and see how it clings! Pond's Vanishing Cream keeps your make-up beautifully fresh for hours.

Pond's

Society's favorite beauty creams

L. D. SEYMOUR & CO., INC.
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Trade inquiries to—

JESTS AND JEERS

The Kwangtung Handicap! Tough race, but munny back Soong to win.

It doesn't take cool weather to make swim-suits scarce.

Although there were no lavish receptions yesterday, they still kept to the Open Door policy.

Few of our local speakers ever strike, but they keep boring.

The thing that keeps a lot of men broke is not the wolf at the door but the silver fox in the window.

American policy seems to be to turn Communism into Communism.

The trouble with people who say they are buying the hatchet is that they do often wish to do it in the other fellow's skull.

In mother's day, girls went in for marriage and security. Nowadays, they appear to be content with a date-to-date existence.

Three ways to end a dinner conversation:

1. Ask the lady on your right if she's married. Should she say "Yes," ask her if she has any children. If she says "No," ask her how she does it.
2. Ask the lady on your left if she is married. If she says "No," ask her if she has any children.
3. Ask the lady across from you if she has any children. If she says "Yes," ask her if she's married.

BATTLESHIPS WILL RELY ON ROCKETS

A near future, when the main armament of a battleship will be guided missiles to counter atom bombers, is envisaged in the new edition "Jane's Fighting Ship," just published.

Jane's contends that the rocket will have graduated in a year or two as the main weapon of a capital ship, amounting to nothing less than a revolution in naval warfare. Jane's states that, in the opinion of the Admiralty, the implications of atomic energy, in a long view of the situation, are by no means limited to defensive aspects and may lead to enhancement of naval power in a highly modified form. An atomically propelled warship would have no immediate refueling problems, and the period for which it stays at sea would be limited only by other and generally less urgent problems.

Jane's says there is plenty of support for the belief in the aircraft carrier as the capital ship of the future.

For the first time, details are published of two Japanese battleships, the *Musashi* and *Yamato*, and *Iyagata*, the biggest battleships with the biggest guns ever known. The full load displacement of the *Musashi* was believed to be at least 60,000 tons. The main armament, according to the evidence of various Japanese officers, was a 16-inch gun firing 3,220 pounds of projectile.

The weight of the guns and mounting was believed to be 180 tons. Anti-aircraft armament was reported as 12 5-inch, 16 47 mm. and 16 25mm.

Two aircraft and two catapults were provided for in the original design. As rebuilt, there ships could each accommodate 12 bombers and 12 reconnaissance aircraft. Neither had aircraft on board when in action off Cape Engano in October 1944.

PLOTTED 3,000 STARS

How the first Astronomer Royal "plotted" 3,000 stars, and the reason King Charles II founded Greenwich Observatory in 1675, were told by Sir Harold Spencer Jones, Astronomer Royal, in his inaugural address to the Institute of Navigation at Kensington recently.

The Observatory, he said, was the direct result of the need of the time for a reliable method of determining the position of a ship at sea. Unresolved problem was that of finding longitude and nautical works of repute. In the 17th century, the problem was regarded as insoluble.

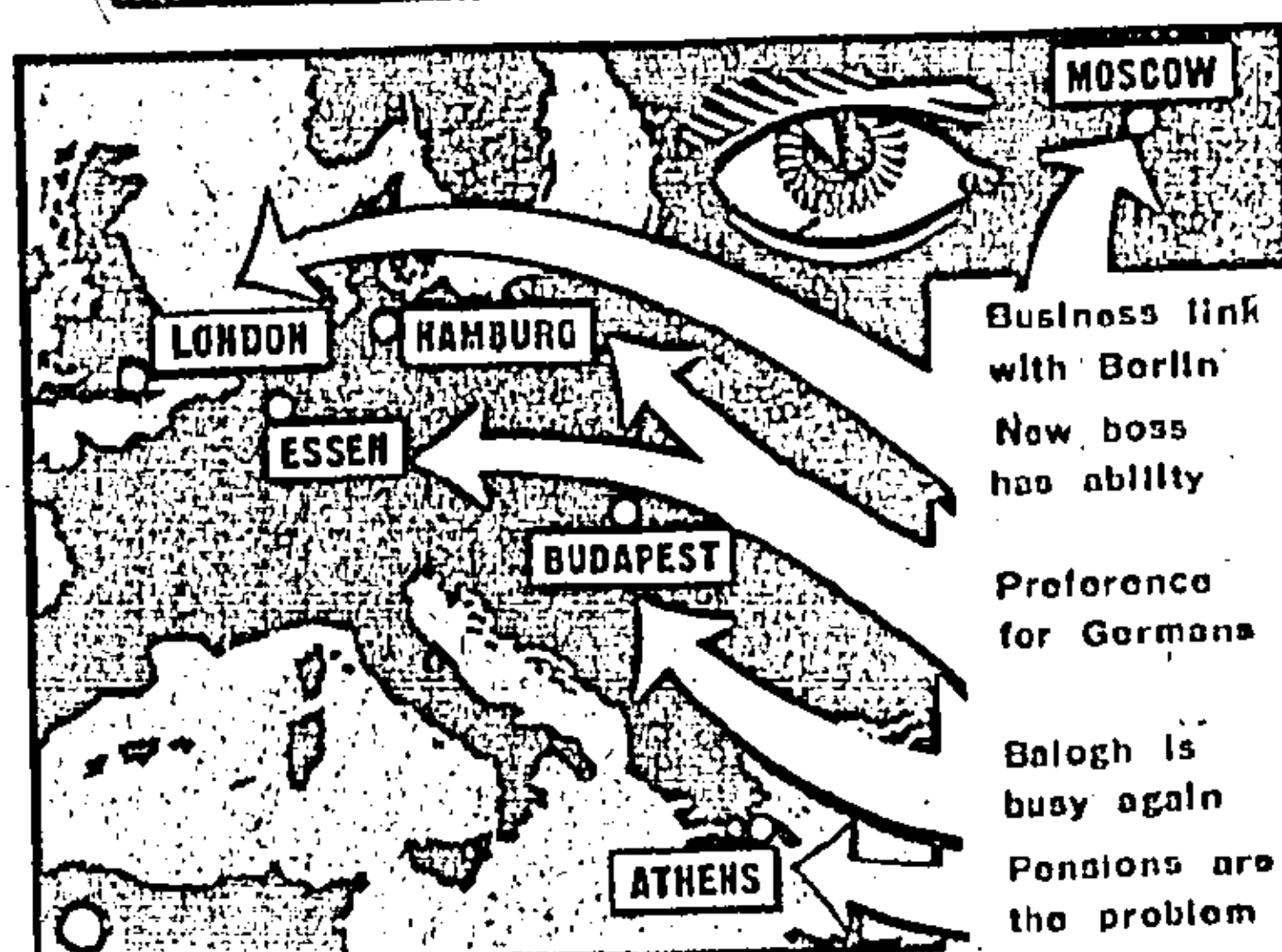
The King was startled at the assertion by John Flamsteed that the places of the fixed stars were false in the catalogue of 1590 which gave 777, and decided to build an observatory, appointing Flamsteed as the first Astronomer Royal. Flamsteed's catalogue of 3,000 stars, published in 1725, was more complete and much more accurate than any previous star catalogue.



"All right, chum—I know just what you're thinking."

NO. 2 IN A SERIES OF EUROPEAN REPORTS

Sefton Delmer's NEWSMAP



Business link with Berlin
Now boss has ability
Preference for Germans
Balogh is busy again
Pensions are the problem

WHAT fun it must be to be a German. Within two years of Potsdam they have got the Americans and ourselves to abandon that plan with its restrictions and reparations.

Instead, we are paying them. In dollars, too. How they must laugh.

The German farmers sell their grain on the black market. They harvest 62 percent more than they report. The German sausage manufacturers refuse to dilute their sausage with even the smallest addition of whale meat. No *cruets* for them. We have paid out £39,625,000 in dollars for grain imports to Germany this year. A bill for a further 30,000,000 dollars for August imports is due. I can hear them chuckle.

The Rhine and Ruhr mines are being liberated from British control. Any time now it will be announced that as a reward for German good behaviour the mines will be handed over to a German organisation—to be called the German Coal Management.

—and for us—

BUT what about British and allied industrial assets in Germany? Are they to be liberated, and handed over to their British and Allied owners?

No, sir. Our iron, steel, coal, and oil interests in Germany will, under the new scheme, be administered by Germans appointed by the German economic administration. What fun!

British firms have £50,000,000 in Germany (that does not include the loans), a pathetic remnant of those foreign assets whose loss Mr. Attlee bewails. But whereas German firms in the British zone are free to dispose of their funds, the British firms are not.

German firms can safeguard themselves against the coming currency reform by converting their marks into more solid assets. British firms are not allowed to do this. What it means is simply this: the British Control authorities are allowing the Germans to carry on the Nazi wartime policy of treating British and Allied funds as enemy capital.

Clearly the right policy would be for the Control authorities to encourage British and Allied interests to acquire a commanding position in the West German industry.

These firms would then have their own men in the German concerns, men whose job it would be to know what was going on—and to scotch any new German conspiracies.

The Soviet authorities have shown the way. They have taken over the major industrial interests of their zone in joint Soviet-German companies.

But the Germans have persuaded our people that all this is wicked. What fun to be a German.

Parlour game

THE boys in the generals' mess who gave the name "Operation Henpeck" to the transfer of British wives to Germany, have been busy again. The arrangements by which the illegal Jewish immigrants are being disposed of in Germany instead of in Cyprus is called "Operation Oasia."

Is this facetiousness really necessary?

Who wants?

Englische Pfund
(schätz. 1000 Pfund)
(schätz. 1000 Pfund)
(schätz. 1000 Pfund)

English pounds (not subject to clearing) available at favourable rate. Payable in British Office. A curious advertisement in a Zurich newspaper last week.

Budapest fixer

LATEST reports show that Father Balogh is running true form. I am glad. He is my all-around favourite figure in South-Eastern Europe. One reason: he is 5ft. 6ins., weighs 16 stone, and doesn't care.

The Father was Secretary of State to Hungary's Prime Minister Tilly when I first met him in Budapest. He and Tilly, now President, shared the same ante-room. To the left was the Father, to the right was the Premier.

Many callers only treated the ante-room as a kind of club. They exchanged the latest political gossip with the Father's secretaries, drank

a cup of Turkish-style coffee, and then went.

Most of those who stayed turned 1 ft. 6 in. to see the Father.

He was supposed to be able to fix things even better than the Premier. He claimed to have fixed the original coalition between Smallholders and Communists.

When Premier Nagy (rhymes with Hodge) was abdicated last May the little Father also fell from his throne—a beautiful piece of old Gothic oak with red crimson damask covering its high episcopal back. There was ugly talk of his arrest. But he survived.

The next news was that he had founded an anti-Communist opposition party. It got 13 seats out of 420 in the election, usefully splitting the anti-Communist vote.

Now comes news that the versatile Father, who is the son of a Jewish cattle merchant, and has in his time run both a newspaper and a theatre, is negotiating for his anti-Communist Party to enter the Communist-controlled coalition. I shall find him back on his episcopal chair ruling the Ministerial ante-chamber, and busily adding to his fine collection of old masters—many of them acquired since the war.

Not this bus

HEAR that Sir William Strang, now on the Council of the Commission in Berlin as Political Adviser, is likely to be called home soon to become the Permanent Under-Secretary of State at the Foreign Office when Sir Orme Sargent goes.

Sir William, who is fifty-four, is the perfect civil servant rather than the perfect diplomat. His strength lies in painstaking reliability in carrying out the policy laid down by others rather than in initiating brave new ideas himself.

His advent to the Foreign Office in 1919, however, was a revolution. Sir William, unlike his colleagues, had not been educated at one of the big public schools. He did not go up to Oxford or Cambridge. He studied at London University and the Sorbonne in Paris. He had no private income.

It is a tribute to his ability and the fairness of the Foreign Office that he is to be the new boss.

There has been mention of Mr. Gladwyn Jebb as a rival candidate. Seven years younger than Sir William, he holds the post of United Nations Adviser.

Mr. Jebb, a colourful personality and a brilliant ideas man, has cultivated the friendship of the Socialist leaders for many years. He is a particular friend of Dr. Dalton, whose private secretary he was from 1929 to 1931 at the Foreign Office, and with whom he went to the Ministry of Economic Warfare in 1940. And like Dalton, he is an Etonian.

My information about Jebb's chances is: "Not this bus. Perhaps the next."

Greek fashion

THE new Government formed by 18-year-old Liberal leader Thamislos Sophoulis in Greece is the ninth since the liberation.

Every time a new Greek Government takes power it appoints a new set of Nomarchs (Regional Governors)—30 of them.

Each new Nomarch appoints a new deputy and a host of minor office holders. When the Nomarchs are thrown out by the next Government they and their dismissed deputies and deputies' deputies, are entitled to pensions.

That is one reason why Greek civil servants are so miserably paid that they go on strike.

Now it is proposed to make the Nomarchs permanent, non-political officials.

It is not the first time.

The Russian Brides—by ALARIC JACOB

Here's one way to help the husbands...

back-stage visit before she left from Vishinsky who, smiling placidly, said: "It is known how good you were, my dear. I wouldn't have given you a visa. Our stage can't afford to lose talent like yours."

Nor was this a joke. Vishinsky saw it as a sound and sufficient reason for keeping a husband and wife apart.

Fair exchange

TO be fair, other brides were as bad as ambassadors for their country as the pleasant G. I. bride who ever left Hyde Park for the backwoods of Georgia. One had hysterics after only a few days in London, went weeping to Ambassador Gusev, and was promptly returned to Moscow.

If this were just an Anglo-Soviet problem, the Soviet Press might now show us a way out. The Russian newspaper Pravda has been making a hubbub about the children of Russian displaced persons: Pravda alleges that they are held in British camps in Germany despite appeals by their mothers to President Schervin and to Lord Woolton, as chairman of the British Red Cross.

British H. Q. in Germany claims that most of these children are orphans who cannot be given the choice of returning to Soviet rule or not, as adults are, because they are too young to decide.

Yet if the mothers in Riga and Leningrad can establish the claims they have made, British public opinion would scarcely refuse to honour them.

And Pravda's indignation almost suggests the feasibility of a deal which might appeal to the Russian mentality: their children for our wives.

This would by no means close the issue for scores of Russia's closest Czech and Polish allies cannot get their wives out of Russia. The Polish Press Attache cannot get a visa for his wife, nor the Greek Ambassador for his.

The Chilean Ambassador cannot get a visa for his son's wife. Yet all these marriages are legal under Soviet law.

Marshal Tito's son has just been in Russia. They say he would like to marry a Russian girl. But under the decree of March 21, 1947, forbidding foreign marriages altogether, this young gallant, who lost an arm fighting with the Red Army at Stalingrad, will not be able to do so.

Could any law be more nicely calculated to provoke ill-will?

If in practice Soviet citizens could be permitted to renounce their nationality as a prelude to a foreign marriage, then this law would operate less harshly.

In the past real emigration has attended the exchange of student technicians or spouses between Russia and the West because of the wide gulf in living standards. But Russia's condition slowly improves, while the West has suffered a decline.

Joint appeal

THE Governments at Prague, Warsaw and Belgrade, whose nationals are being detained in the same way as ours, are not so much concerned with the new law as with the unhappy people who were marooned before it was passed.

Let all the Governments with Soviet brides make a joint appeal with us to Moscow.

This would give Russia a chance to demonstrate that—whatever else is open to dispute—the sanctity of marriage is an accepted premise for the people of the world.

I think, too, it might give Mrs. Rowley a fair chance of joining her husband in West Hartlepool, County Durham.

DOWN at the Foreign Office the other day I found them thinking of taking the problem of the Soviet Brides to UNO.

To them it looks like a violation of the proposed Declaration of Human Rights.

A few hours before they had heard the Supreme Soviet's decision that the brides may not leave Russia.

After experiencing this tragedy of separation at first hand in the U.S.S.R., I would suggest another course. The issue is too sad, too pitiful to be handled about over a political conference table where automatic negatives are almost the rule. It is a case for something like an international Board of Psychiatrists.

International because the Governments of Poland, Czechoslovakia, and Yugoslavia are even more deeply involved in the affair than we are.

Old ruling

IT is not just a question of Russian-born Mrs. Burke, Mrs. Price, Mrs. Ricketts, Mrs. Rowley, Mrs. Squire, and Mrs. Whitehead wanting to be with their husbands in Britain.

It is an urgent problem affecting hundreds of women of various adopted nationalities who are unable to join their husbands outside Russia. Already the delay has caused several of the wives to renounce their claims in despair.

Above all, this is a psychological problem with its roots deep down in Russian history. One might trace it back to Elizabethan days, when Ivan

They say:

In effect, the Russians seem to say to us—

"Though you marry with Americans, speak the same language, and visit each other freely, you should prefer the friendship of a nation that admits foreigners sparingly, whose language most of you will never comprehend, and whose people you will in no circumstances be permitted to marry."

Which makes angels out of us and absurd pedants out of the Russians.

How much more complex this bow-tied affair really is! Some of the Soviet brides who have already come out have been treated generously by their own Government.

Mrs. Ronald Matthews, wife of a British journalist in Paris, was permitted not only to bring out her British child but also her daughter by a previous husband.

Some brides, such as Violetta Prokhorova, now of the Sadler's Wells ballet, were ornaments which Russia could ill afford to lose. Another, a young actress, received a

BIGGEST GERMAN LIE SINCE GOEBBELS

BY GEORGE BOUTWOOD

BRITISH officials in Germany admit they have been unable to kill what they call "the biggest German lie since Goebbels."

Despite all their efforts through radio, newspapers, posters and exhibitions, an incredible number of German people firmly believe that food is being exported from hungry Germany to Britain.

Public opinion surveys carried out by Germans under British supervision have shown month after month the implicit belief that butter, eggs, milk, meat and vegetables are being sent by ship and plane to the United Kingdom.

A recent questioning of 6,000 Germans throughout the British zone on the distribution of food showed that one in every eight thought food was being exported from both the British and American zones. That information came out almost incidentally, as the question was not part of the questionnaire. It was added gratuitously by Germans interrogated by field workers.

Monotonous Regularity

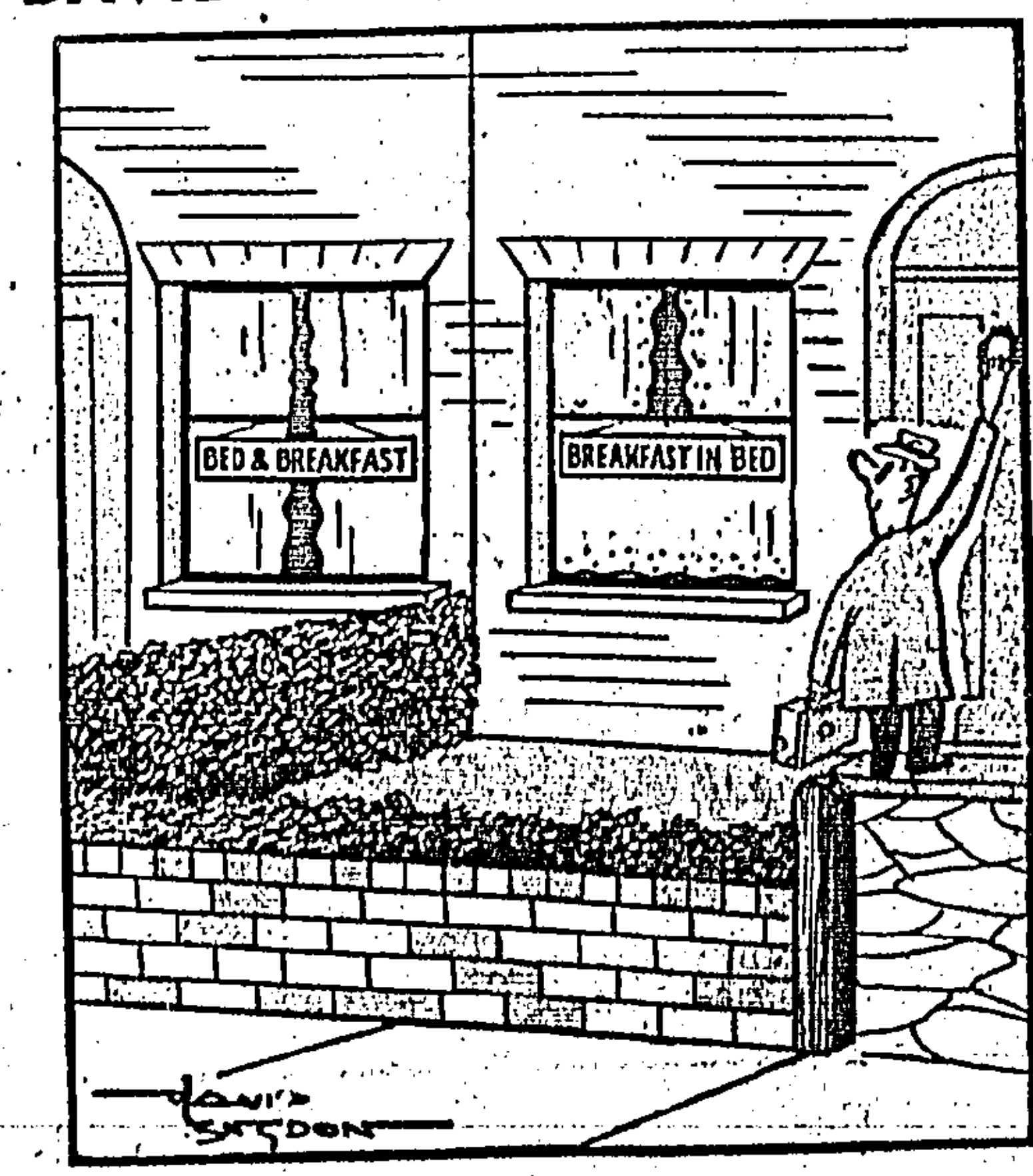
The rumour figures with monotonous regularity in every murmur of public opinion report drawn up by the military government. The allegation crops up in most conversations between Britons and Germans: British agents are met with a shrug and a cynicism: "Of course you say so—you can't do anything else—but nevertheless I know that it is true. Why only last week my wife was talking to a farmer who..."

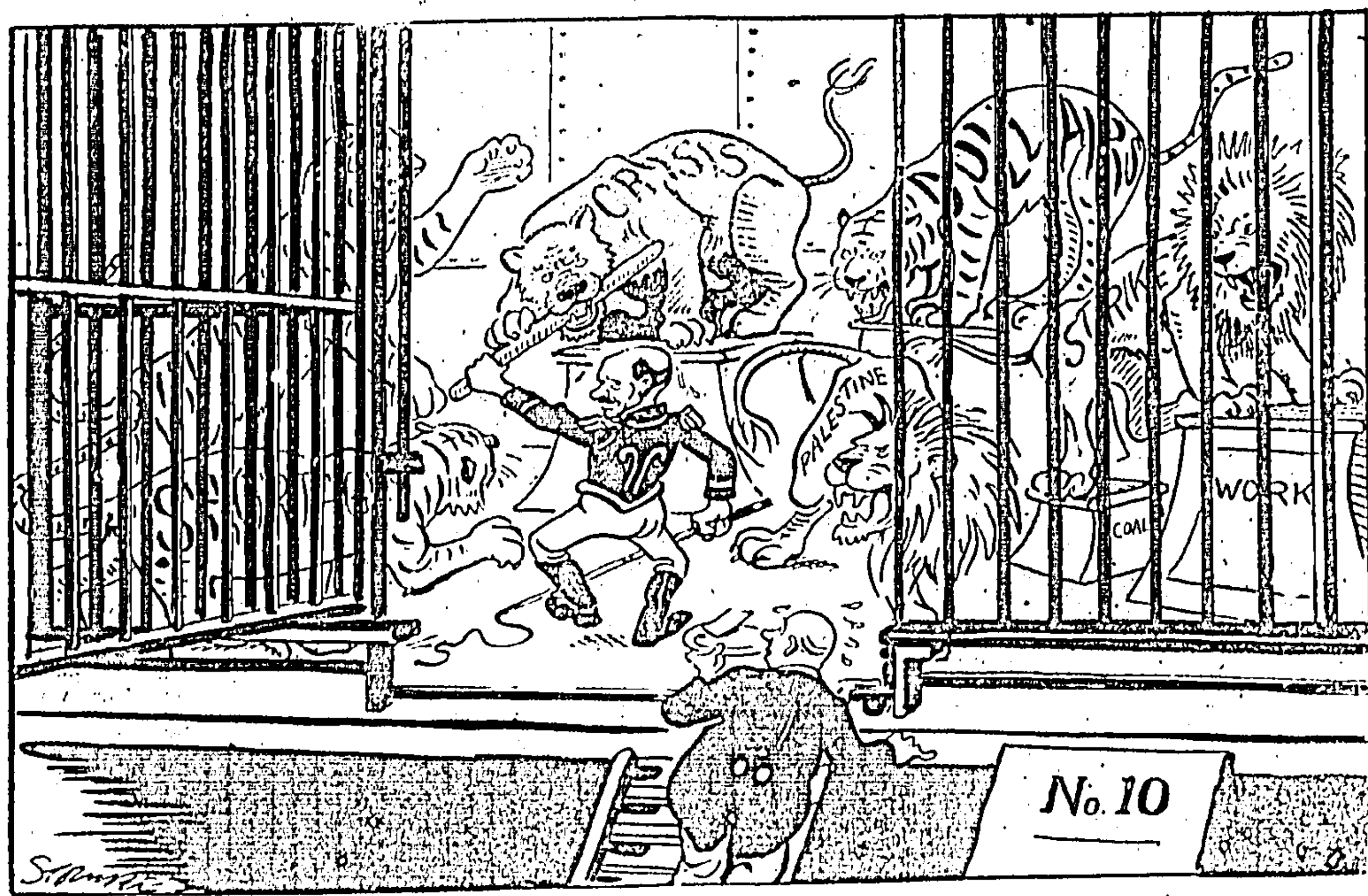
The "farmer" evidently has never seen face to face, but usually his tale is something like this:

"I took my wheat (or potato, or cabbage or beet) crop to the railway station and loaded it into two trucks. I forgot my hat and went back for it an hour later. There were English words chalked on the sides of the trucks. My crop was going to be sent to England."

In Hamburg a shop sold out of vegetables. The proprietress answered the disappointed murmurs of the queuing housewives by pointing dramatically to a Britain-bound British European Airways passenger

DAVID LANGDON CARTOON





MESSANGER: "MR. SNYDER TO SEE YOU, SIR."
ATTLEE: "SHOW HIM IN!"

THE ROOT OF ALL OUR EVIL

ON whom must we lay the chief blame for the financial disasters that have befallen us?

Certainly not wholly on the Socialist Government. That would be unfair and unjust. True they gave us the catastrophic American Loan, but they had a reasonable excuse. They did what the Doctor ordered.

They swallowed the pill recommended to them without knowing what was wrapped up in the sugar coating. Just as you and I take whatever medicine the doctor prescribes when we are in a spot of trouble.

But if our doctor's medicine laid us stiff and stark, six feet beneath daisies we could not smell, you may be sure our infuriated relatives would be after him with a legal Tommy gun in their hands.

BAD COUNSEL

Let us do the same, therefore, for this stricken nation of ours.

Let us cease to bother about the innocents who swallowed the Deadly Nightshade, but instead seek out the Doctor who prescribed it.

Who was that Doctor? The Bank of England. The old firm that has been handing us out lethal doses for a quarter of a century.

The Bank of England is the adviser of the British Government in matters of finance.

Its voice is decisive in high financial policy. What it recommends is accepted. What it says is done.

Now what has it recommended? What has it done in our lifetime? Here is the black record:

- 1 It gave us the American Debt Settlement of 1923, which almost plunged us over the precipice before we defaulted.
- 2 It put us back on the Gold Standard in 1925, which proved to be a disaster of the first magnitude.
- 3 It held us to gold at an untenable parity of exchange, until in 1931 we nearly broke under the burden.
- 4 It poured our money by the hundred millions into Germany, Austria and every land on earth that held out its hands except our own, and our Empire.
- 5 It gave to the Nazis the financial support Hitler needed to set him firmly on his throne, and to remain when the wily Schacht managed to get himself adopted as the Bank of England's pet.

AND THE PRICE

What price did we pay for these ghastly follies? Incalculable money, incredible pain, almost intolerable social grief.

by
JOHN GORDON

Our standard of life was depressed to the lowest level in living history. Trade and industry crawled to a standstill.

The queues at the Labour Exchange were such as we had never seen before, and, we hope, with the mercy of God, will never see again.

Bustling towns became distressed areas, with misery in every street and something very near to starvation in every home.

You might think that one such lesson in a lifetime would be enough both for the bankers and the nation. But not so.

Montagu Norman, Governor of the Bank of England through the dreadful years, upon whom prime responsibility for the between-war disasters lies, has passed from power unremembered, if not unremembered.

In his place sits Lord Catto. A new head, but clearly the same old policy.

For what has Lord Catto in his turn added to the record? The current U.S. debt agreement. This old Gold Standard in a new disguise.

It is called the dollar standard now. And it is another disaster of the first magnitude.

In 1923 we settled the American debt on terms the Americans would never have claimed had we not thrust these terms upon them.

Baldwin, a child in finance, took the advice of Montagu Norman.

In 1945 we accepted from the Americans terms that we ought never to have permitted to be thrust upon us.

This time Dalton, as much a child in finance as Baldwin, outside the university classrooms, took the advice of Lord Catto.

THIS 'WISDOM'

Baldwin pleaded in 1923 that the bankers all gave him the same advice, all gave McKenna then chairman of the Midland Bank.

Dalton may plead the same in 1947. For when the agreement that sent us reeling, because it gave our sterling creditors the power to convert our pounds into dollars at will, was debated in the House of Lords, this was the pearl of wisdom dropped by Lord Balfour of Burleigh, high in the hierarchy of bankers as chairman of Lloyds Bank.

"The greatest strength of sterling has always been its convertibility and in fact one of the great benefits we get out of the dollar loan, and one of the great objects we have in the long run, is the restoration of that convertibility."

It has not taken long to demonstrate the value of Lord Balfour of Burleigh's advice.

In due time, with his mistakes heavy upon him, Lord Catto will pass from power as Montagu Norman has done. Indeed, I am told he would gladly pass now.

BY THE WAY by Beachcomber

AS an added attraction this year at the 92nd Worpyweather Agricultural Show, a new class was introduced for the most glamorous land-girl within a ten-mile radius of the Corn Exchange.

Led by the noses round the ring by men in long white coats the 10 entrants made a cunning display, particularly Miss Gwendolyn Lushoot, who was prize winner. A trisky blonde built on old-fashioned lines, she trotted up and down in front of the grandstand with what one judge's aide described as "rather more vigour than dignity."

It later leaked out that she was not a land-girl at all, but the new barmaid at the Crooked Funnel, where, following her success, they were obliged to hang out the "No More Beer" sign within half an hour of opening.

Warning.
It is brought to our notice that the concert platforms are being invaded by a new type of musical spiv. Playing pirated tunes on pianos made for export only, these flash gentlemen induce weak-minded so-far as to slip furtively down into the stalls during the performance, and

Next patient please

HAVING pored into every nook and cranny of the subject, as well as examining it from all angles (particularly from one which necessitated a flying visit to the Outer Hebrides and back) the committee, while taking devious routes, has at last arrived unanimously at the opinion that this question of what we should do with our cricketers in winter is more than adequately covered by the per contra problem of what we should do with our footballers in summer.

That is the committee's story, and the committee is sticking to it.

1941 MOTOR CAR OWNERS HAVE A CASE

By "Candidus"

A PHRASE in Francis William's book, "Press, Parliament and People," came to my mind the other evening when listening to a bitter complaint against the Hongkong Government in the matter of the requisitioning of motor vehicles in 1941. Says William: "Governments cannot, by their nature, follow perfectionist policies. They have to do what seems best to them at the time. They are opportunists and practical. They have to be concerned not only with the long-term but also the short-term consequences of what they do."

To a limited extent, one can accept that reasoning (especially the final sentence); there are occasions, however, when an adopted policy savouring of *force majeure* may be practical, but at the same time only justified if the finalisation is practical and satisfactory.

Government's repudiation of its liabilities and responsibilities in the matter of requisitioned motor vehicles is astonishing.

Wars create the demand for supplies and equipment, and that demand must be satisfied. The cost is a charge against the State as represented by the taxpayer, who naturally foots the bill. Such a demand cannot be levied against the individual as an individual, for such an unfair and invidious distinction would be vigorously opposed.

But, as Pope follows Pope without policy changing, so Bank Governor follows Bank Governor without a quiver in the machine.

As Montagu Norman once said in reply to criticism: "The dogs bark but the caravan moves on."

This time we should make certain that the power of the bankers to spread misery through the homes of Britain is utterly and completely destroyed.

THEY RULED

For far too long we have permitted the bankers to set the course for the nation in the interests of money. It is time now that the nation set the course for the banker in the interests of the nation.

The Bank of England once objected vigorously because the Financial Editor of the Sunday Express described it as the East End branch of the Treasury.

The situation today is a little different. Under nationalisation the Bank regards the Treasury as its West End branch.

There is a very close link.

Perhaps even more powerful in the Bank than the Governor himself is Sir Otto Niemeyer, a leading figure at the Treasury when the Bank sailed us to the cross of gold, and now a leading figure at the Bank when we are being crucified on a cross of dollars.

For years he has been recommending the Montagu Norman medicine to one money-troubled nation after another. Australia, when it spurned his advice, dubbed him "the high priest of low wages."

It is indeed true that throughout the years in which either Montagu Norman or Sir Otto Niemeyer or both have exercised the power, the policy of the Bank of England has resulted in a lowering of the standard of life in Britain.

MONEY WENT

These bankers prevented any expansion of trade by curtailing credit at home to make the pound more valuable in the eyes of foreigners.

By their manipulation of money we rebuilt the slums of Vienna instead of our own slums. We built Berlin's underground.

We gave Dresden her modern electricity plants and waterworks. We gave a million pounds to Hamburg so that she could provide hot baths for her citizens.

We not only loaned millions to German cities when we needed the money desperately ourselves, but we gave millions more to the German Government.

It was these money manoeuvres of our bankers that enabled Germany to use her own resources to rebuild her industry and, under the surface, her war potential.

It was because of financial support from British bankers that foreign competitors were able to cut British firms out of contracts on such a scale that in 1928 the British Electrical and Allied Manufacturers' Association was driven to make a public protest that the bankers were ruining the home market for the benefit of foreigners.

ALL GONE NOW

Now all that money has been lost. In due course Germany and most of the other beneficiaries defaulted on the loans.

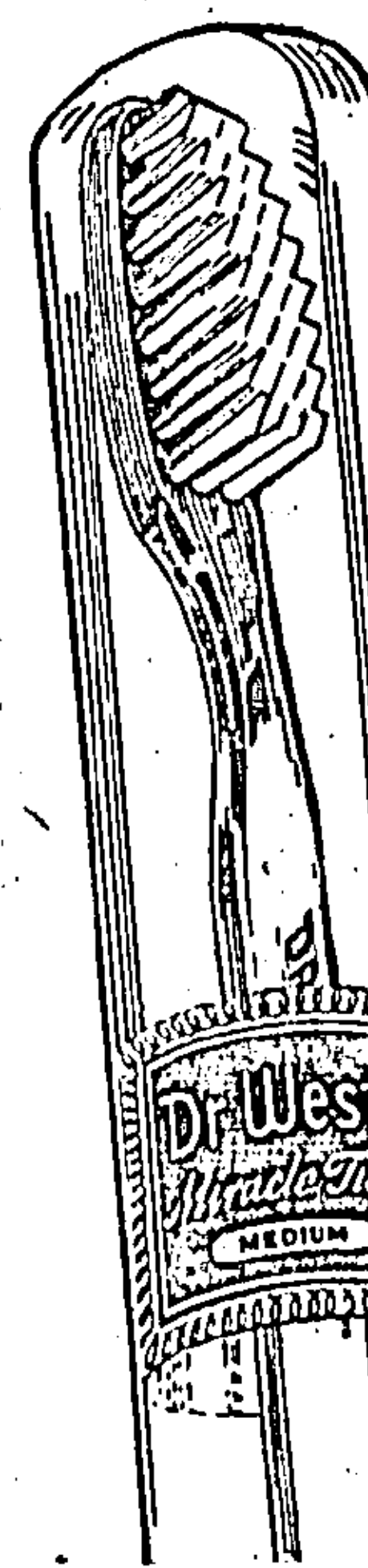
What was built with the money we gave to the German and Austrian towns has since been blown into dust by our own bombs.

It is now time to wipe the slate clean.

The bankers should be told bluntly that Britain and the Empire are going to make a fresh start with new ideas and new ideas.

Thus out of Black Disaster we may yet see good that will outweigh all the evil.

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**THURSDAY
23rd. OCTOBER**

from 6. to 8.30 p.m.

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**RAYMOND LIU
and his
HAWAIIAN
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Songs by
CELIA HODGMAN
etc. etc!
BAR AND REFRESHMENTS

BOOK THIS DATE

Occupation Jobs In Germany

Hit by the loss of some top administrators, the American Military Government in Germany is speeding up its programme by which it is training bright young men and women to take over leading executive positions in the occupation administration.

Fifty-six of these trainees for career jobs—known as "principal assistants"—are now working in the Military Government under a programme that seeks to enlist 100 annually at starting salaries which average about U.S.\$3,740 yearly.

The latest to arrive in Germany from America were three young women, one with a degree in civil engineering. All signed up for a year's instruction or trial period before they were placed in permanent jobs either at headquarters of the Office of Military Government for Germany (OMGUS) in Berlin or in one of its branches—Associated Press.

UPON liberation, the Military Administration took unto itself the right to requisition any material or property required for the rehabilitation of the Colony. They probably found a few motor vehicles which had escaped the Japanese plundering. If they did, I feel sure that the owners were compensated and their vehicles finally returned to them. What would be the reaction if the H.M.A. had refused to compensate owners for property requisitioned?

There is only one answer. If the Japanese had won the war, compensation would have been out of the question as far as claims for anything were concerned. As far as the owners of motor vehicles who handed over their property in the hectic days of December 1941 are concerned, the Japanese might as well have won the war!

SPORTS FEATURES

② Best fixture of the week-end soccer programme is the meeting tomorrow of Chinese A.A. and St. Joseph's on the Police Ground, Kowloon. The Saints sprang a heavy surprise on the 25th R.A. at Sookunpoo last Sunday and will, accordingly, face this game with any amount of confidence.

③ A good all-Chinese encounter today is the meeting at Caroline Hill of South China and Kitchee. This is the last week-end of the early season in which Sing Tao will be absent from the local playing fields. Sing Tao are due to play their first match in mid week against the Navy on the Club Ground next Thursday.

Kitchee And Devons Was Match Of The Weekend

(By SEE TEE)

There would have been a much larger attendance at last Saturday's match between Kitchee and the Devons at Causeway Bay had it not been stated (quite without foundation) in certain quarters that the match was postponed owing to the state of the ground. As it was a large number of people (mostly Chinese) opened their newspapers on Sunday morning and read that they had missed the best match so far this season.

Right from the kick-off both Kitchee and the Devons went at it in fine style and throughout the first half the pace was a cracker. This was the more surprising when it is remembered that Kitchee were able to field for their English tour was strong enough to beat any local side; indeed I would go as far as to assert it would hold its own against the pick of the rest of the first division. There is some talk about a similar match being arranged by the Army. The Army could field a fairly strong eleven since it may draw upon Inniskillings, Devons, 25th R.A., Signals and other units; nevertheless, they would have their work cut out to hold the Sing Tao touring side.

It was clever forward play, coupled with the tactics of blocking the road down the centre which gave Kitchee their 6-2 victory. Only on two occasions could Laura Devons' centre forward, shake himself clear of the Chinese defence. On the first occasion he treated the crowd to a glorious goal; the next time he whipped the ball high over the bar.

The Devons' chief failure seemed to be their inability to combine halves and forwards. Far too often the half-backs were on the defensive and far too often it was left to right-back Smith to drive the ball upfield to the forwards. This he did well and often but a full back has not the same chances of working the ball before parting with it that one may often see from a good half back. Very rarely did the Devons' forwards receive the same probing through passes with which the Chinese attack was fed.

OVER-VICARIOUS

Hard knocks were given and taken in this match in fairly good spirit. I noticed one or two instances of over-vigour but very little worthy of mention. The same evidently was not true of last Sunday's game at Causeway Bay. I was not there—I went to the 25th R.A. versus St. Joseph's game at Sookunpoo—but reports in both sections of the European press refer to petty fouling and petty infringements and it seems that one side only was generally at fault.

In marked contrast to this was the Sookunpoo match where clean, sporting football was the order of the day. Evidence of the good spirit in which this match was played was the praise which the Saints' forwards openly gave to Craske, 25th R.A. goalkeeper, on several occasions when Craske seemed to stop the unstoppable. For a long period in this game (when the scores were level at two-all) the Saints peppered the Gunners' goal from all angles and with high shots and low shots in a terrific attempt to regain the lead. One Saints forward just stared at Craske in blank amazement when he went full-length to a finely angled ground shot. He not only stopped the ball from entering the goal but hooked it with his hand and held it tight. Most goalkeepers would have been glad to have pushed the ball round the post.

The news published this week that several of Sing Tao's stalwarts will, in all probability, play for other first league clubs comes as a source of pleasure to most followers of local soccer. The team which Sing Tao were able to field for their English tour was strong enough to beat any local side; indeed I would go as far as to assert it would hold its own against the pick of the rest of the first division. There is some talk about a similar match being arranged by the Army. The Army could field a fairly strong eleven since it may draw upon Inniskillings, Devons, 25th R.A., Signals and other units; nevertheless, they would have their work cut out to hold the Sing Tao touring side.

SATISFACTORY SHOWING

In winning two games out of seven against the best amateur home-side teams Sing Tao have every reason to be satisfied with themselves, more especially since they were strangers in a strange land and were indeed playing away from home. The standard of amateur football in England is a good deal higher than is generally realised in Hongkong. Few local players could keep their place in any English League side; most of them just are not good enough. Among the few who might be considered as good enough for a good English amateur are Craske, Inniskillings, Kierman, Anderson (I.A.F.) and Pollard of the Navy; also Li and Kwok of Kitchee, Tse Kam-hung of Eastern and late of South China, Tung Hing-yuk of Chinese Athletic and, of course, several regular Sing Tao men.

But to return to the original point, it is a good thing to know that there should be plenty of competition during the season and that the chances are that no single club will sweep everything before it. Any league competition in which one or two clubs are far any better than all the others has but a narrow field of interest.

There seems every indication that the nucleus of the Navy's "B" team is very much stronger than most other Second Division sides; indeed it compares very favourably with the Navy's First Division "A" team. It will not come as a surprise to see several members of the sailors' Second Division side promoted to senior football in the near future. It may well prove to be a levelling up process in both divisions.

It has been most noticeable in several recent matches how few players (mostly defenders) are acquainted with their obligations and rights when a free kick is awarded against their side, especially an indirect free kick inside their penalty area. The law states that they must retire to at least ten yards from the ball until it is kicked unless they are standing on their own goal-line between the posts. If a free kick is awarded on their six yards line they may line up under their own cross bar. I saw a team lose a goal through ignorance of this law the other day.



The Royal Navy's first division football team which has put up some promising displays since the start of the season.

THE SWIMMING RECORDS WENT, BUT WE'RE STILL A LONG WAY BEHIND

(BY RECORDER)

There was a lot of lost time to make up for and when the Colony's swimmers did get down to the job of making up for six years' worth of our local swimming championship records they broke exactly a dozen.

The meeting concluded, as it always has in the past, with a generous distribution of prizes and much lavish congratulation. The Hon. Mr. Morse paid much tribute, well-deserved. Something that Mr. Morse said must stand out from the context.

Few could recall, Mr. Morse told us, when the first championships under the auspices of the V.R.C. were held. A proud record indeed for the Victoria Recreation Club. The Colony's oldest old-timers remember swimming at the V.R.C. before the last century had yet given place to the present one.

Yet, in fifty years of organised swimming in this Colony, possessed of better beaches than many another piece of a similar size can offer and of a full complement of swimming pools, we are still all praise be blessed for the kindly heart that accompanies it, physically behind even our nearer neighbours.

Shanghai, with the muddy Whangpoo and its treacherous currents flowing by, with its pool's chlorinated to the point that a mouthful of water leaves one with a queasy stomach, has done as well in its heyday as we have.

Twelve records were broken, indeed. They are about a dozen years overdue. They are so far behind the standards of some cities where the pools are artificially warmed to extend the season a little longer, that all our local Tarzans and their Janes may well watch Cheetah grin.

Personally, I will pay tribute to but one success. Wilfrid Lawrence, at 38, set a new standard of 1 min. 48.4 secs. for the 150 Yards Medley Relay. Where were all the 18-year-olds?

Shauna and Heather Anderson between them contributed to about half the twelve new records. Miss Leung Oi-mul of Hongkong University to two. The last-men-

tioned mermaid may well feel proud that, even be her mark over the 220 Yards Free Style exactly 37.4 seconds off the world record, she has put our local Varsity back on the sports map.

STILL BEHIND THE GALS

Looking at two lists of eight comparable records—the Women's World Records and the best times turned in in the Colony's men's section this year, I discover that Hongkong hasn't bowed to the best of the world's fastest feminine aquanauts have produced in just three events.

In the 100 Yards Free Style even the third man in could well brag he had no Amazonian peer the wide world over. In the 800 Yards Free Style, Chan Chun-nam, who will better Miss Hveger's best at 440 Yards yet on my theory that our swimmers reach their prime after 30, just managed to beat the female giant over the longer route by nine-tenths of a second. In the 100 Yards Breast Stroke, C. Rozza-Pereira was all of 1.8 seconds better than Miss A. Styl's world mark.

Were it not for the fact that the organisers of the Colony's Swimming Championships follow an outmoded programme, listing events at intermediary distances that are not considered worth a special championship anywhere else, we would not have as many as 12 new records.

The programme for the American National AAU Indoor Swimming Championships consists of the following events: the 100, 220 and 440 yards free-style; the 150 yards back-stroke; 220 yards breast-stroke; the 300 yards individual medley; the 150 yards medley relay; the 400 yards relay; the one metre springboard dive; the three-metre springboard dive.

American women compete over exactly the same programme in their national finals, except for the inclusion of the 100 yards back-stroke instead of the 150 yards medley route, the platform dive instead of the 10-metre dive, and the 800 metre-relay instead of the 400 metre relay.

The organisers of our own Colony meet offer everything from 50 yards up, short of the long plunge and a cigarette race. It's a lavish spectacle. A distance follows the swimming. Yet, with all that, we are still so far behind the times we may have to get around to decorating stop-watches.

SEARCH FOR U.S. OLYMPIC COACH

With the American outdoor track and field season packed away for another five months, all is over except the coast-to-coast squawking on who should be chief coach of the American Olympic team at London next year.

A monopoly on the job has been held over quite a few Olympiads by the University of Pennsylvania mentor, Lawson Robertson. "Robbie" is now retiring after having turned out his last great Penn track team. The Pacific Coast is rooting for Dean Cromwell, coach of the mighty Southern California Trojans, the Atlantic Coast for NYU's shrewd Emil von Eiling, the mid-west for Illinois' Leo Johnson, the South for C. V. Whitfield of Texas.

Mr. Cromwell and Mr. von Eiling are now at it, running than the other two gentlemen. More correctly, they have more of their own boys likely to make Olympic berths than have Mr. Johnson or Mr. Littlefield.

The sage old mentor of the Trojans is banking on sprinter Mel Patton, middle-distance star Cliff Bourland, Hubble Kerns, Johnny Wachler and Wells DeLoach, long distance. Roland Sink, low hurdler Walter Smith, high-jumper Tom Follis, pole-vaulter Earle Meadows, Bob Hart, Fred Winters, long-jumper and decathlete star Al Lawrence and shot-putter Ben Bayless to make the grade.

KWANGTUNG HANDICAP THIS AFTERNOON

Happy Valley Prospects

(By "THE TURF")

The second day's programme of the Double Tenth Race Meeting, sponsored by the Hongkong Jockey Club will be run this afternoon at the Valley with seven events on the card.

Chief importance is centred in the Kwangtung Handicap on which a special two-dollar cash sweep will be drawn.

Racegoers are reminded that the First Saddling Bell will be rung at 2.30 p.m. and the first race is at 3 o'clock.

Billabong Stakes, "D" Class
The curtain raiser will be for "D" Class ponies over one mile and 171 yards. Among the list of entries, Rosebud looks to me the best, followed by Happy Season and Kelly. The other starters are:—Arlfield, Hostile Witness, Jackal and Jade-stone.

Katoomba Handicap, "C" Class (1st Section)
In this mile and a quarter event for "C" Class, Crown Witness which came second to Rose Fenne in the Sixth Extra Race Meeting, has a very good chance of winning, but strong opposition will come from Cassie, Eastern Diamond, Flying Arrow, Esmeralda, National O-n-gress, Peacock and Peggy. I recommend Crown Witness, Peggy and Flying Arrow. Outsider:—Peacock.

Kwangtung Handicap "B" Class (1st Section)
The most exciting and thrilling event of the afternoon will be featured in this Handicap for "B" Class ponies and a good field is expected. Judging from the entries entered, I have a hunch on V-J Day to win as this pony is a stayer and is formerly from the group of "A" Class. In his last outing of a mile race, carrying 150 lbs, he did exceptionally well, only losing by half a length to Thunderbolt. For the minor positions I expect to see Wilhelmmina and Thunderbolt finish in that order. Sockunpots might be a good thing, in any case it's worth following as an outsider. The probable starters are:—Argentine Moon, Elmer, Fifth Alarm, Hot Rollo, Hurricane, Jeep Lee, Rose

Enme, Loyal Commission, and Spanish Onion.

Macquarie Stakes, "D" Class
This is a race for the second lot of "D" Class ponies, and Emperor's Gate should make no mistake in winning. It is another pony which has been on the waiting list for a long time. For the next two best I fancy Betty Lou and Sunny. The others are:—Bright Season, Golden Dragon, Golden Swallow, Lala Sappa, Mastermind, Ruby Star and Trojan.

October Handicap
The result of this event for "A" Class ponies will probably depend on Jockeyship, because at least three runners are well matched. Norse Queen, Bashful Beauty and Lily appear to be the pick, but Daisy Bell is not to be ignored, for this pony has shown vast improvement. I have not much faith in the rest over running this long distance.

Katqomba Handicap "C" Class (2nd Section)
In this second event for "C" Class ponies, Honeybelle should win with ease, as among the entries this pony is by far the best. For the second and third places, my selections are Tunny and Souvenir. Watch for Canary as an outsider.

Conowarro Handicap "B" Class (2nd Section)
In this closing race of the day, punters will have to do a bit of thinking in selecting the winner. The best in the group are Happy Valley, Jeep Hing, Lucky Strike, Masterpiece and The Wolf. I fancy Happy Valley to win with Masterpiece and The Wolf to follow in the rear. Lucky Strike is a good outsider.

Snags Attached To Lawton's Transfer

(By ARCHIE QUICK)

Tommy Lawton's transfer is something more than the movement of player from one club to another. The roots go much deeper.

In the first place Lawton publicly expressed that he was willing to go anywhere long before he asked Chelsea for a transfer. Then, with several other famous players, Manton and Langton among them, asking for moves, the Football League became concerned about what was going on behind the scenes. They expressed a fear that players were getting more than their statutory signing fee plus an accrued share of benefit.

When Tommy asked Chelsea for a release, the fact was really in the fire for every club who wanted him were scared that the League was going to probe.

DECISION REVERSED

In addition to that, Lawton has succeeded in getting the Chelsea Board of Directors to reverse their decision to retain him. But they want a player in exchange whom he goes in addition to a fat cheque, and that has caused several clubs to drop out of the running. Another factor is Lawton's wife's health which was the reason for him moving from Lancashire to London. This will probably prevent his returning to, say Blackburn, who want him badly and are prepared to give centre forward Weir and money in exchange. It will certainly prevent Sunderland buying him for the north-east coast is out of the question.

There were the Spurs on the track but they don't want to give a player in exchange, and although Tommy would like to remain in London he does not want Second Division football. His choice would surely be Arsenal, quite close to where he lives, but they have Hooke Lewis among others and won't part with players.

OTHER CLUBS NIBBLING

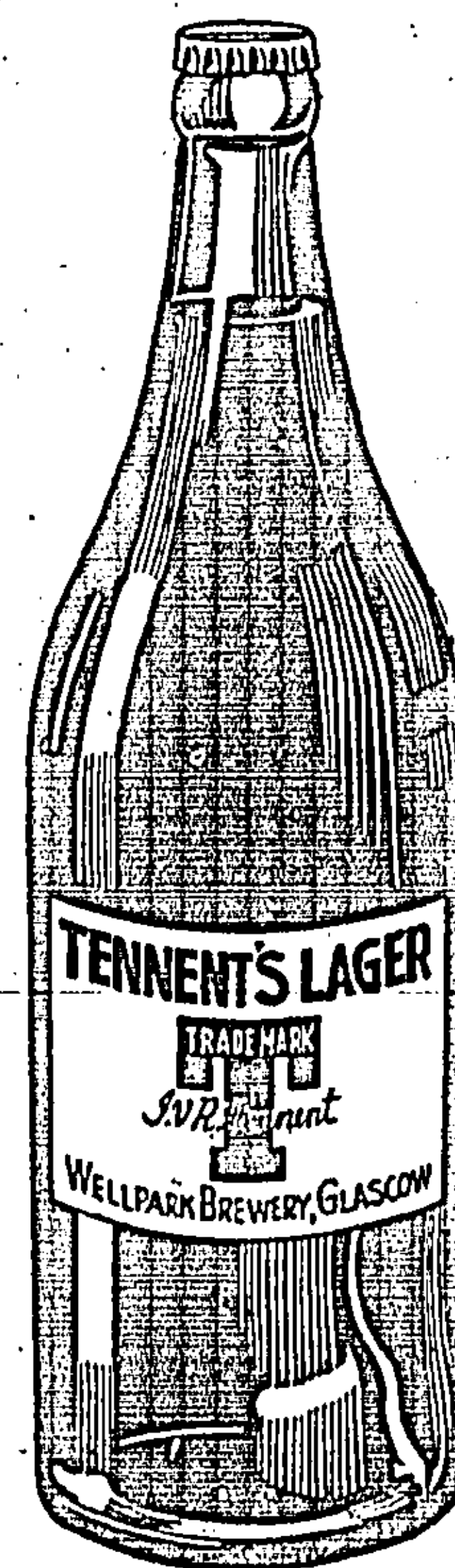
Other clubs are nibbling but I would say that he will land at Derby, and resume the inside forward combination with Carter and

Steel, his partners in Rest of Europe match at Hampden last May.

The County chairman told me at Wolverhampton that Derby were prepared to make concessions such as letting Lawton live and train in London; they would also let a player go with a cheque, but the snag now is that the man Chelsea would like, Jack Stamp, is injured and is not likely to resume for a week or two. The Chelsea need is more urgent than that.

Yet somehow I think it will be Chelsea and writing this before I travel with Lawton to Brussels for the Belgium game I think it is possible he has played his last game for Stamford Bridge club. That winning goal he got at Sunderland put more on his transfer value too.

Like all genius Tommy is a little wayward. He is giving to demonstrative gestures on field that rile his colleagues, but there is no doubting he is a great centre forward.



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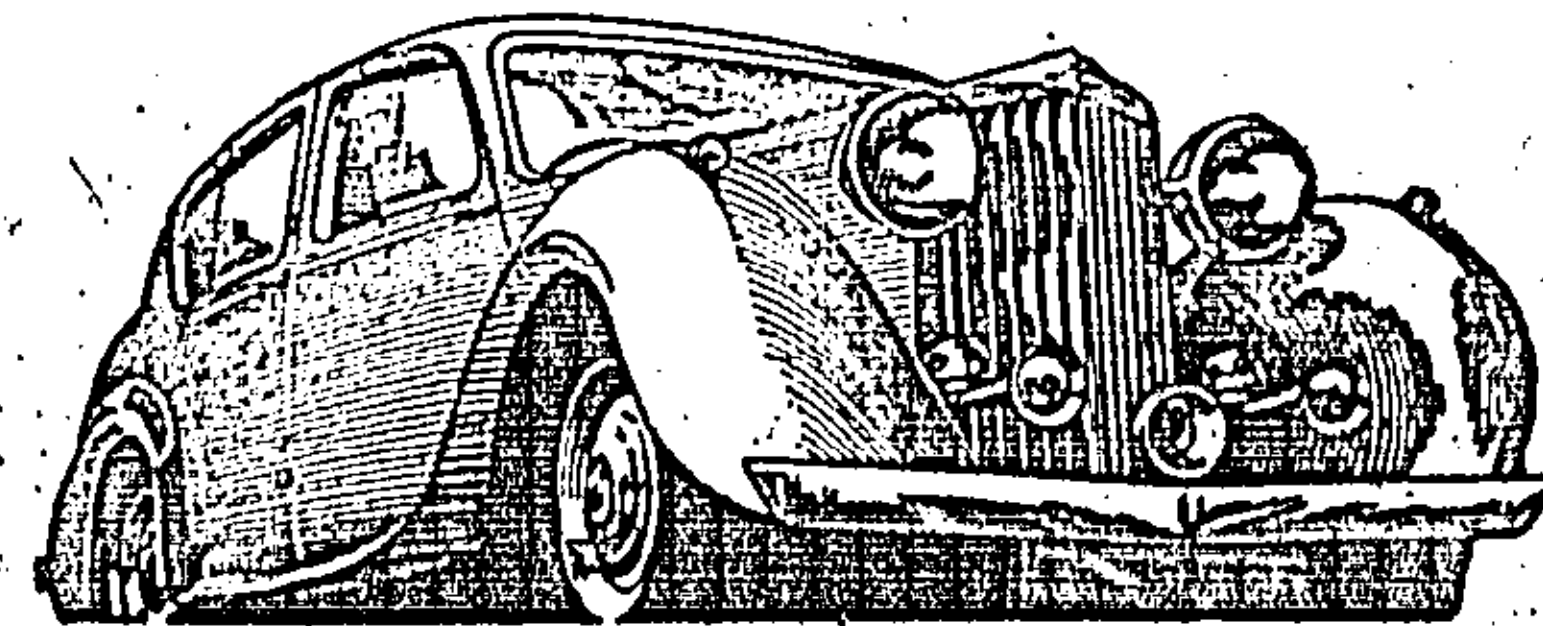
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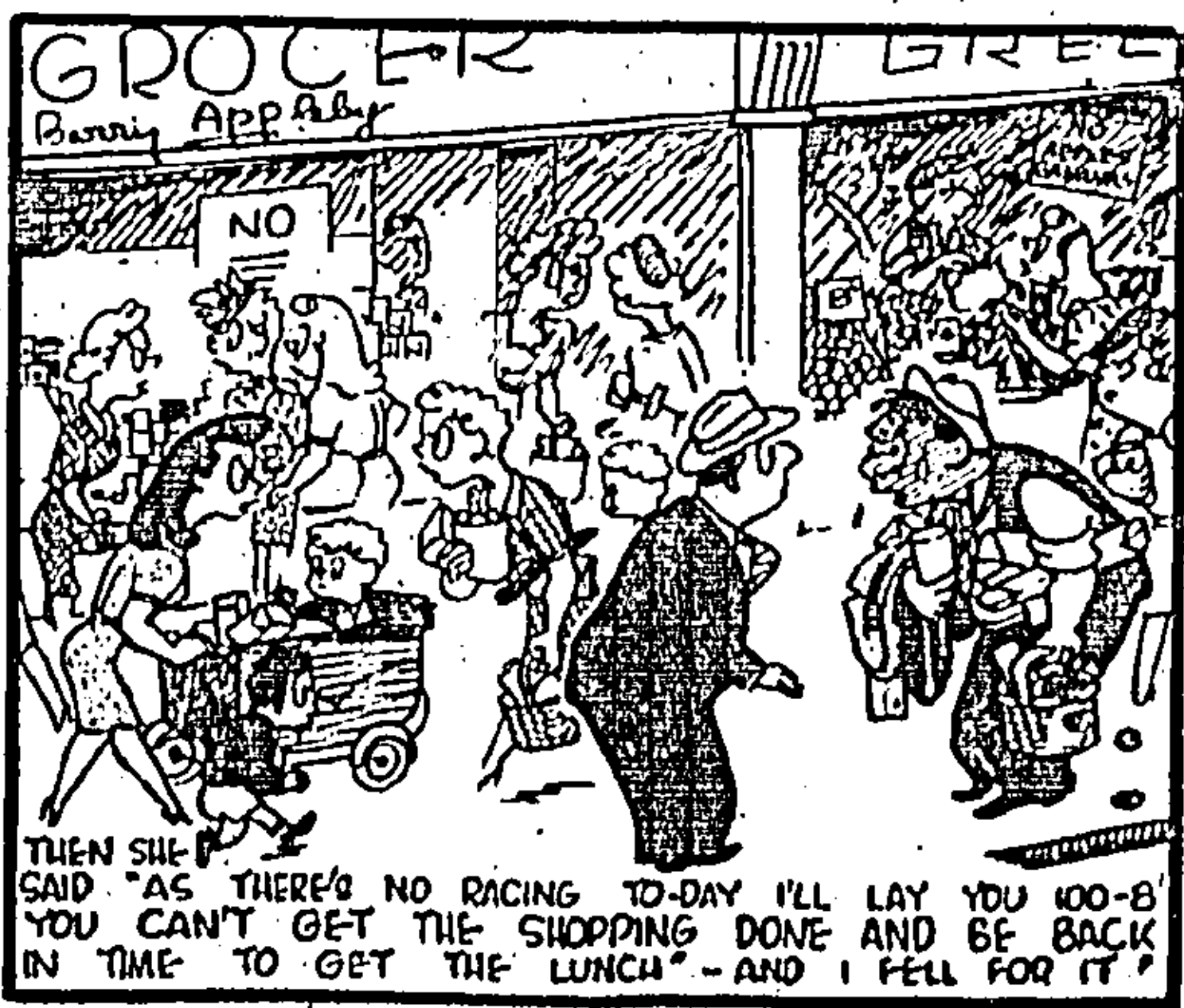
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Are You Sure?

Answers on Page 10

1. How many of these Socialist politician's surnames would you find in Dickens's works—

Attlee, Greenwood, Cripps, Bevan, Westwood, Tomlinson?

2. Who was the Scot who was called—

Colossus of Roads, universal

leveler, Lanark Reformer of

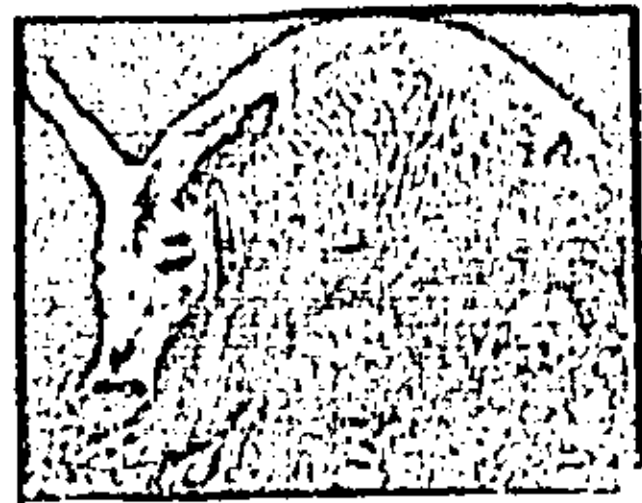
the Ruts?

3. Can you pick out the

name of the Channel swim-

mer who died at Niagara

Falls—



Charles Blondin, T. W. Burgess, Captain Webb, Harry Houdini?

4. Some people call this the ugliest animal in the world. Do you know it?

5. The earliest news were—

Stables for horses, cages for

hauks, flats, garages for cars?

6. How many lions are

there on the Royal Standard—

1, 3, 5, 7, 9, 10?

7. One of these cities has no

public cinema—

London, New York, Delhi,

Madrid, Rangoon, Stockholm?

8. Which cricketers do you

identify with the following

nicknames—

"Gubby," "Piton," "Tich,"

"Patsy," "The Don"?

9. Who first "knocked 'em

in the Old Kent Road"?

Charles Coburn, Albert

Chaplin, Harry Champion, Gus

Elen, Marie Lloyd?

10. Who became king in the

year M.L.XVI—

William the Conqueror,

John, Richard I, Henry VIII,

Edward VII?

Brazil Seeks Barter Deal

Brazil is negotiating with India to exchange rice for jute. India has been seeking Brazilian rice, and Brazil needs Indian jute for making coffee, which it exports to the United States. Price stands between them, with Brazil asking 215 cruzeiros (U.S.\$10.75) per bag of rice, and India offering 200 (\$10).—Associated Press.

38 PEOPLE DO WHAT MILLIONS DREAM OF

TORONTO AIRPORT. WE'RE across. The first of the 7,000 flying emigrants stepped on to Canadian soil as the four-engined Skymaster, with 38 of them aboard, touched down an hour ago.

I have been with them since they left Victoria Airways Terminal on the greatest adventure of their lives... the first-ever air emigrants, at 5:07 a head.

This is a first flash-report home of how they feel.

Flying the Atlantic? Why, it's routine these days... yet for every first-timer, it's an adventure.

VICTORIA, 4 p.m.... Photographers, flash-bulbs, white banners on the airways' bus, wistful stay-at-home Londoners staring at the adventurers.

"It gives you an idea what the Royal Family suffer," says Miss Doris Holloway, one of the four women in the party. The others stare intensely at dull Saturday afternoon streets, seeing more in them than ever before.

0 0 0

NORTHOLT, 6.9 p.m.... Goodbye to the speeches, the London photographers, the airport well-wishers. Ten minutes later they are all veteran fliers, even those who had been gripping the soft arms of their seats.

Dean Osterman, 22-year-old veteran steward, lounged in the gangway and found them most unusual. Although he had told them they could command service from him by pushing a switch above their seats, not one of them did in the whole two-hour flight to Shannon, first stop. But he had to answer about 200 questions, with more to come.

0 0 0

SHANNON, 8.9 p.m.... Steaks, then on the 11-hour Atlantic crossing. In the darkness coughing, shuffling and talking stopped. The emigrants slept and dreamed... 38 men and women flying in a night from an old way of living to a new

By **Norman Smart**

Emigration by air... the first group crossed from Britain to Canada in a four-engined Skymaster. This is the first log from the Plane of Good Hope

THE TYPIST—

Up in the front seat Doris Holloway, London typist, put carefully into the rack her new white hat with veil. She had spent a whole week's pay on that. She is going out to be a domestic worker... total capital £26. ("Blimey, some women would go round the world on a six-pence," says her neighbour, John Leatham.)

THE EX-PILOT—

Unconcerned, Mr Ernest Blow and his wife go off to sleep straight away. At 38, he is a pilot with 4,000 hours' flying time behind him. They have been up all the previous night, travelling from their Bournemouth home. Their two children are still in England. Beside Mrs Blow lies the box of chocolates she has been passing round—last of her sweet ration.

THE WAITRESS—

Miss Dorothy Gilbert, a waitress from the Red Lion Hotel, Luton, is emigrating on her wages and tips. Although she had flown only once before in a Puss Moth at Luton, six months ago, she sprang back in her seat like a veteran flier.

Above her, three pink carnations rest in the rack.

TOUCHDOWN AT GANDER....

Nothing is more disillusioning than overnight flying in an aircraft. The tiny men and neat women who went to sleep off their seats take the dawn light badly. Doris Holloway's hat has some blankets thrown on it in the night. Dorothy Gilbert's three carnations have died before they reached the new continent.

The men are unshaven, bleary-eyed, collars askew.

But when they saw the breakfast menu at Gander Airport, with 25 different items, their sorely tried British appetites overcame their vanity. Eat first and wash afterwards was what most did.

Doris Holloway fished a menu to send back to her friends in England. Over breakfast Walter Kelham, aged 26, who has a job to go to, said his real ambition was to seek gold at Yellowknife.

Ernest Blow, ten years older, became so enthralled with this idea that he let a big dish of bacon and eggs cool. Finally, remembering he had a wife in the plane and two children in England, he excused himself with what was the cry of a family man, "I'd come with you if I were ten years younger."

THE LANDING

Not far to go now. And flying over the straight red roads of New Brunswick, life takes a sudden turn for the girl in the Glamorous Hat. The captain of the aircraft, Marvin Riggs, suggested he might get her fixed up as an air hostess. The next half hour is spent walking around the aircraft discussing the future with other immigrants.

Right now it looks as if she is going to be an air hostess.

At any rate, as we slip from the misty skies into the hot Toronto sunshine Doris Holloway's white hat is let down over her face to greet her new home. The other three women on the plane also, at this stage, mysteriously produce hats.

Eight hundred people and lines of cars studding the airport greet the immigrants. They were met by Ontario Premier George Drew and Planning Minister Dana Porter.

BILLETTED

The 38 pioneers who felt so ordinary not many days ago are resigned to this strange experience of feeling novel.

They accept the publicity. They pose before the cameras like politicians trained in public life. They listen quietly to telegrams of greeting and good wishes.

No time now to think of the past. The present is making their future more quickly than they ever dreamed. They are becoming used to the new pace.

Next a smack of peaches, bananas and sandwiches, and on in cars to the Red Cross reception centre. (To their astonishment they get ration cards for sugar only.)

Within an hour of landing we are billeted for the night....

If we had sailed to Canada, leaving at the same time, we could still be heading down the English Channel....



Money For 10,000 Went Begging

Ten thousand people are in the money, but don't know it.

Some weeks ago the British Board of Trade sent out 250,000 cheques to a total value of £45,000,000 to settle claims for air raid damage to household goods.

But more than 10,000 people to whom cheques were sent had moved and had not bothered to inform the Board of Trade of their new addresses.

Not one of the cheques was for less than £25; some were of four figures.

They were returned to the Board of Trade marked "Gone away" or "Not known."

Many people wrote angry letters to the board, demanding their money.

One telegraphed: "Why no cheque? In desperate need of money. Send by return." But still he forgot to give his address.

Eisenhower's Chances For President

By **HARRY W. FRANTZ**

Recent indications that General Dwight Eisenhower will become "available" at some psychological moment for the Republican nomination as Presidential candidate in 1948 has upset earlier estimates as to the relative strength of Republican candidates and increased prospects for major shifts in the American national political outlook. The race now is considered "wide open."

At the time of Governor Thomas Dewey's trip in Western states, Eisenhower's political friends started a political "diversion" on his behalf. This grew into a "movement," when political analysts reported the probability that the Republican National Convention next June might witness an early deadlock between Governor Dewey and Senator Robert A. Taft of Ohio.

Personal Popularity

Failure of any candidate to command a majority at Philadelphia would favour selection of a "compromise candidate," who could retain unified support of the Republican Party and at the same time hope to defeat the Democratic nominee, prospectively President Harry S. Truman.

Eisenhower's potential "availability" would grow out of his obviously tremendous personal popularity, derived from his war record, and from the fact that he is already planning to return to civilian life as President of Columbia University. A studious attitude towards current domestic problems have gained him the Presidency—as George Washington, Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor

and Ulysses S. Grant—also gives the "movement" historical foundation.

Senator Robert A. Taft, Republican Leader in the Senate, is making a tentative campaign in Western States to measure the popularity of his congressional record and the prospect of success if he should announce his candidacy. Organized labour will single out Taft for opposition because of his sponsorship of the Taft-Hartley Labour Law, but he commands respect and wide support among industrial and commercial elements of the country.

Vandenberg's Position

Like General Eisenhower, Senator Arthur Vandenberg has maintained an attitude of dignified evasiveness concerning his possible "availability" for the 1948 Presidential race. He has gained great personal prestige as the foremost Senate authority on international affairs, and this grew with his recent labours at Rio de Janeiro in negotiation of the Inter-American security pact.

There he shared diplomatic honours in the United States delegation with Secretary of State George Marshall. Vandenberg, while not an active candidate, has not antagonised any of the major Republican principals, and certainly would be considered if Dewey and Taft faced elimination.

Only avowed candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination thus far is Captain Harold Stassen, former Governor of Minnesota, now on a national speaking tour. Expert knowledge of foreign affairs and a studious attitude towards current domestic problems have gained him the Presidency—as George Washington, Andrew Jackson, Zachary Taylor

tioned as possible Vice-President nominee on a ticket with Eisenhower. The strength of his Presidential candidacy is unlikely to become definitely revealed before the Wisconsin Presidential preference primary early in April.

Governor Earl Warren has been frequently mentioned as a possible compromise choice of the Republican convention. This grew out of the fact that he won both Republican and Democratic nominations for Governorship in California last year. In recent months, nothing in national scene has notably advanced his potentialities.

Present speculation assumes that President Truman will be the certain nominee of the Democratic Party to succeed himself. Recent estimates have been that President Truman had made a strong "come-back" since the November Congressional elections revealed party weakness, and lost House and Senate majorities to the Republicans.

Truman's Chances

Recent best-informed guesses have been that Truman would have an about equal chance of success against Governor Dewey or Senator Taft, but it is the general feeling that he would have a much harder race if General Eisenhower should be nominated.

Under such circumstances, a military personality would be handicapped in a Presidential race because of the predominantly civilian complexion of the United States Government. Eisenhower seems, however, to attract the public by his personality and ordinary civilian qualities as well as by his military record. His genial and democratic manner would attract many voters who otherwise would prefer a non-military candidate.—United Press.

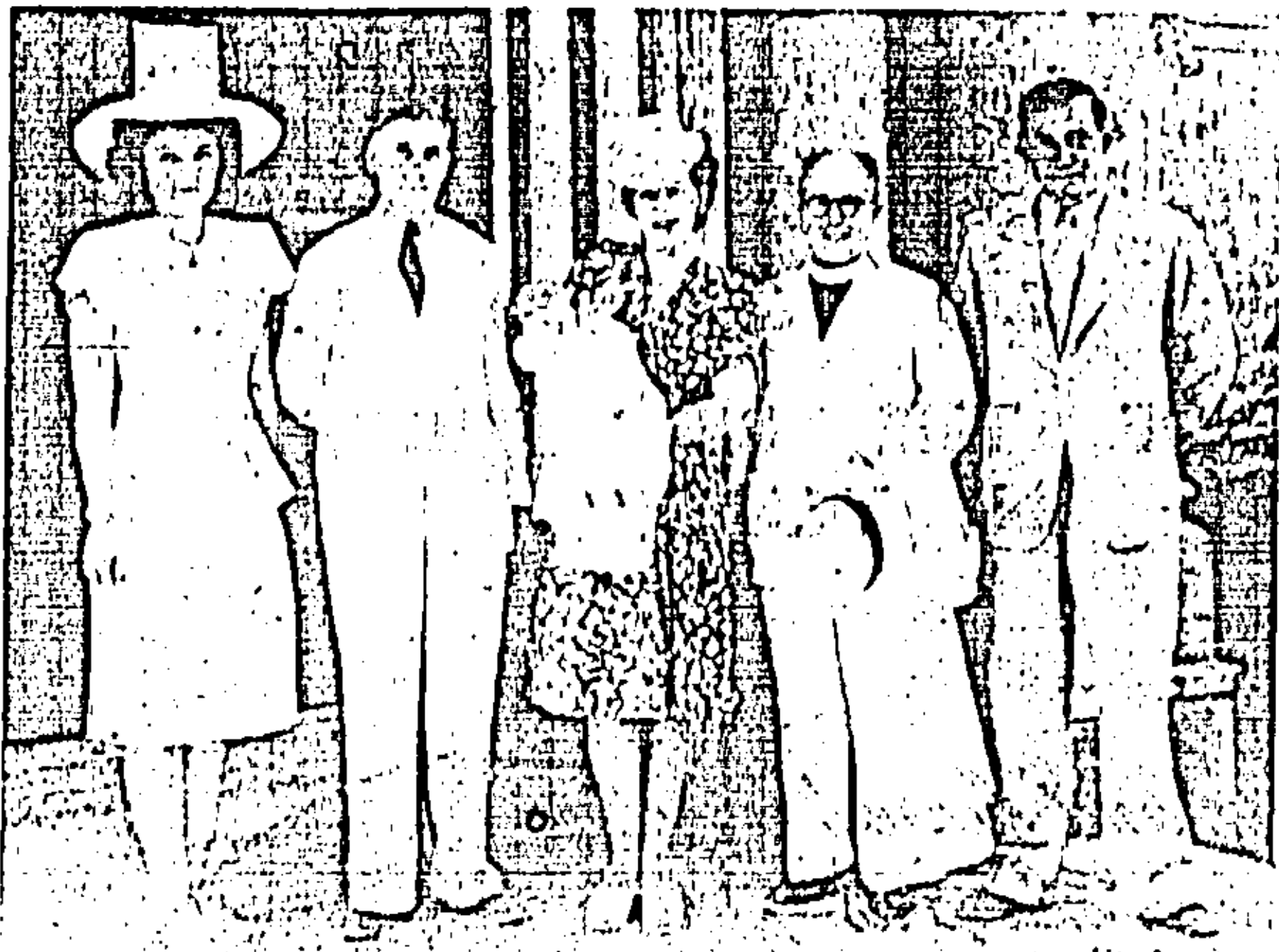
VIGNETTES OF LIFE

"That Vacation"

By **KEMP STARRETT**



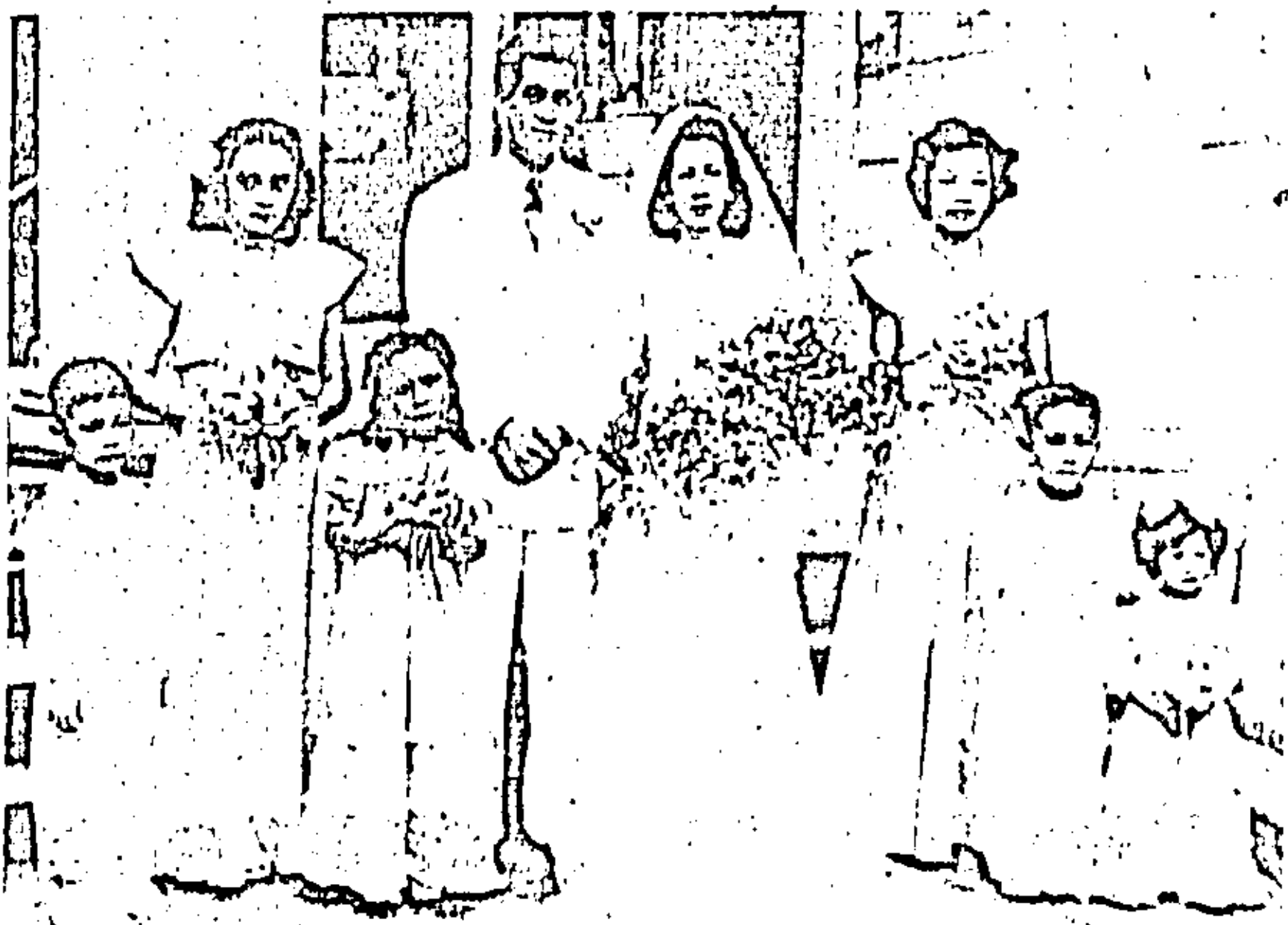
TELEGRAPH WEEK-END PICTORIAL



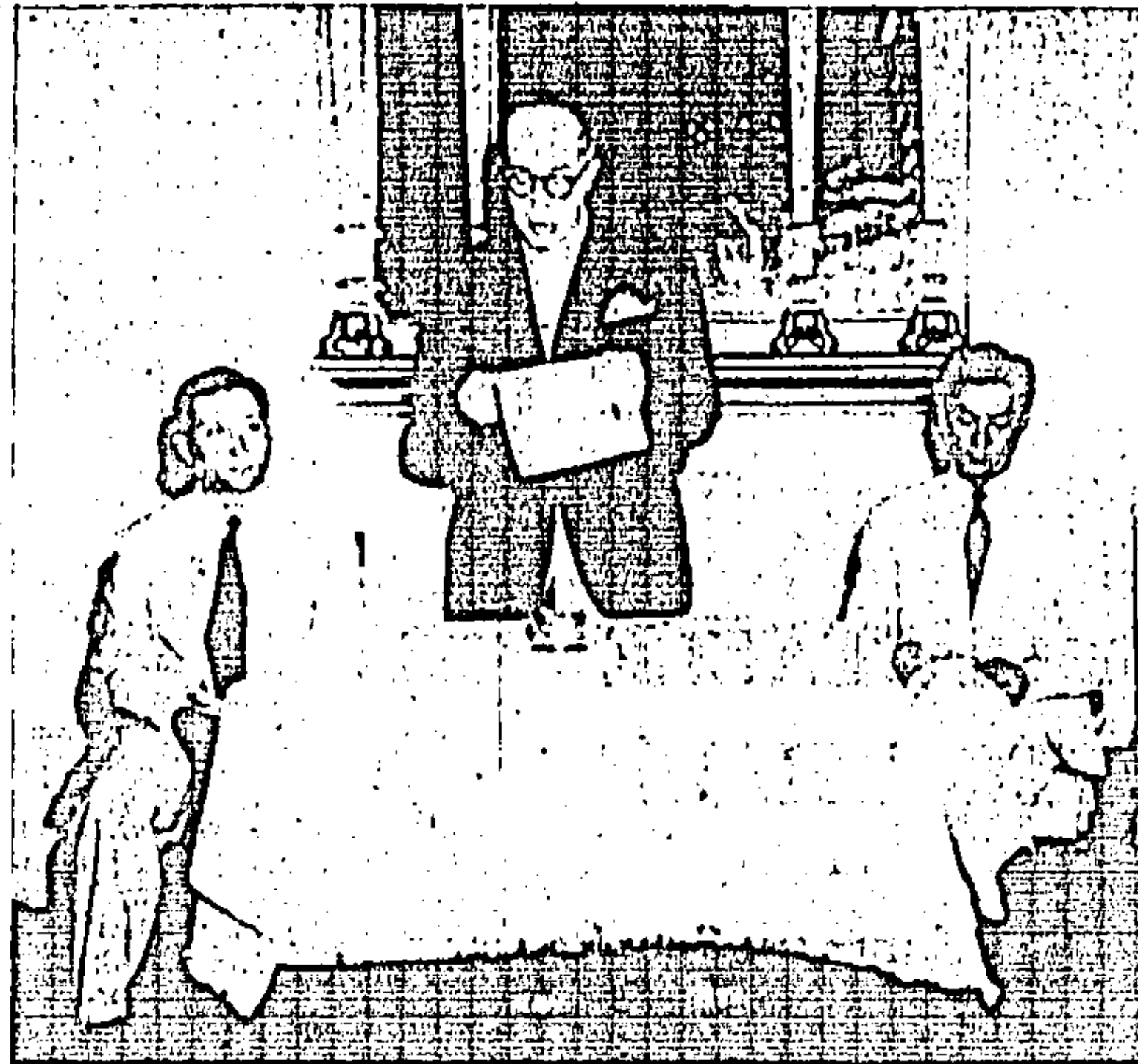
KATHERINE JANE, infant daughter of Dr and Mrs A. H. R. Coombes, was christened at St Joseph's Church last week. (Photo: Ming Yuen)



PORTUGAL'S National Day was observed by the local Portuguese community this week, when a large reception was given by the Portuguese Consul-General, Senhor Eduardo Brazao, at the Club Lusitano. Above: some of the guests. Right: Senhor Brazao delivering a speech in Portuguese. Seated are Dr A. M. L. Rodrigues and Mr H. A. de Barros Brito. (Photos: Mee Cheung)

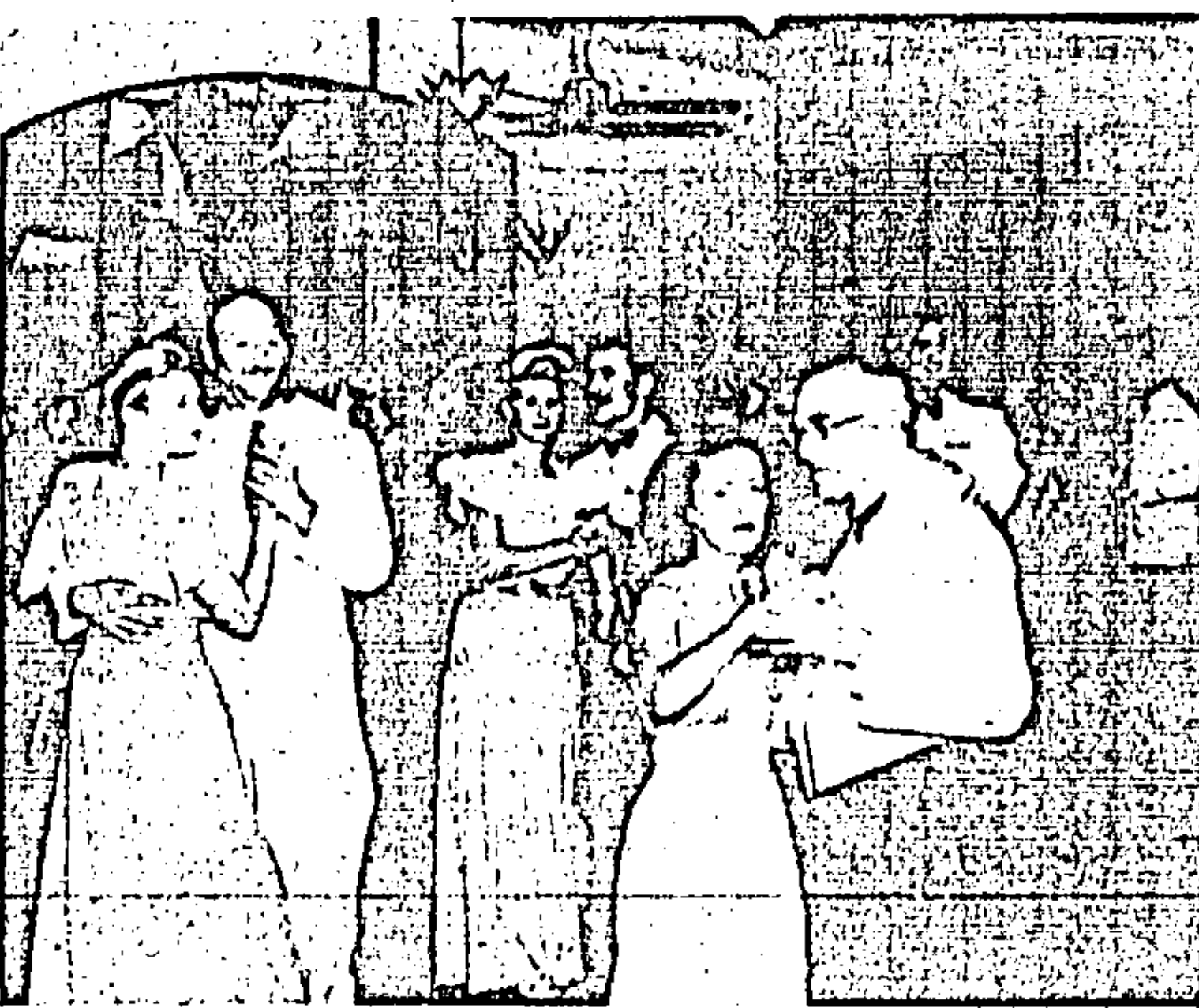


PICTURE at left is of Mr Gildo Vincent da Silva and his bride, Miss Nancy Doris Ho, and bridal party after their wedding recently at St Margaret's Church. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

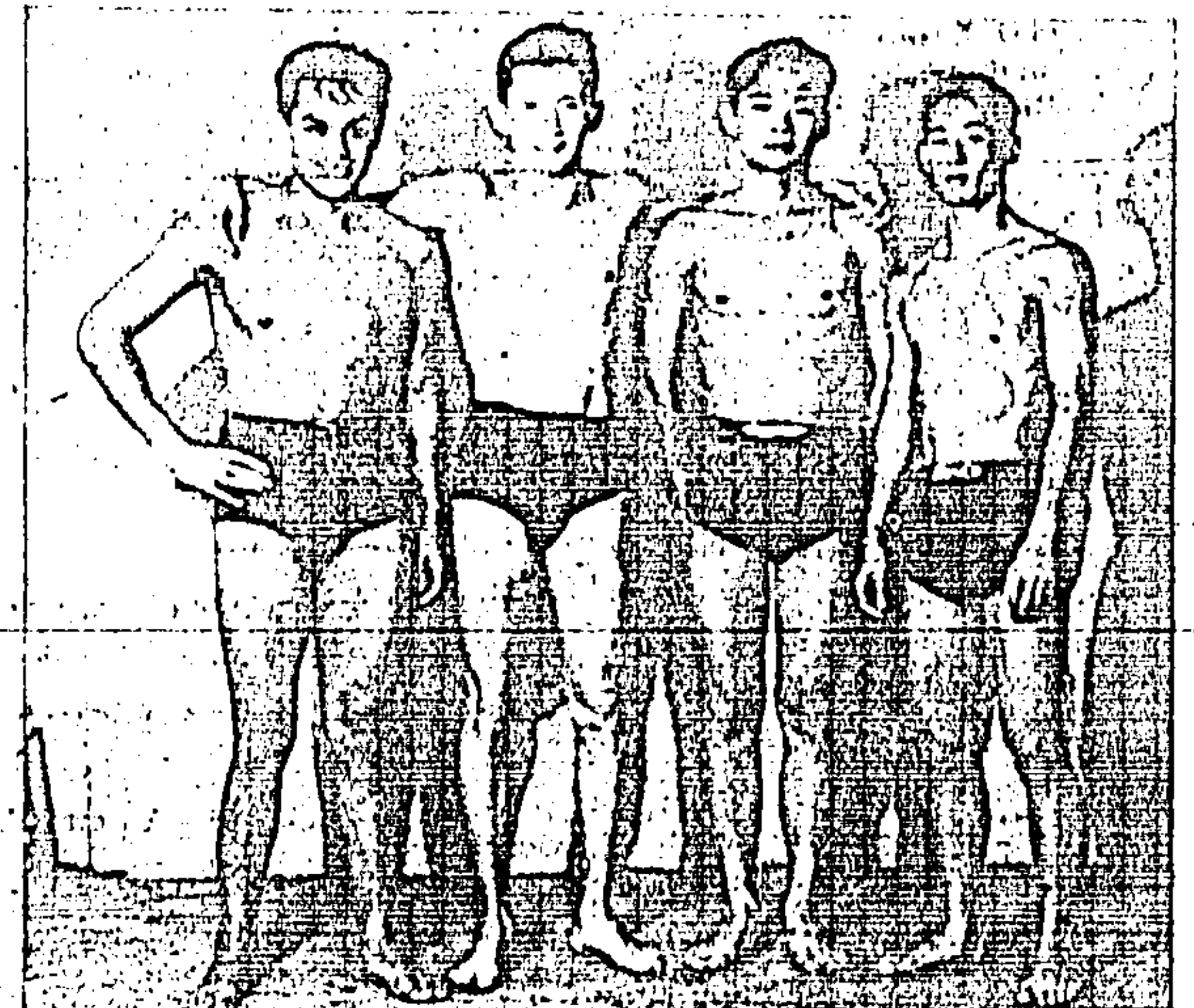


AT ST JOHN'S CATHEDRAL last week Miss Dorothy Mary Carpenter became the bride of Lieutenant Charles Edward Deane, of the Royal Navy. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

RECORD BREAKER — Miss Loung Oi-mui (right), Hong-kong University undergraduate, who smashed two records at the Colony championship swimming meet recently. Below is the La Salle College team which won the 200 yards relay open to schools. (Photos: Golden Studio)



THE DANCE at the United Services Recreation Club last Saturday was well attended. Many couples took to the floor, as one of these pictures show. The other is of Squadron Leader Martin and party. (Photos: Golden Studio)



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TESSIE O'SHEA
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INSPECTOR and Mrs J. F. Ferrier and their little daughter, Catherine Louise, who was christened at St John's Cathedral last week. (Photo: Ming Yuen)

GOVERNOR IN NANKING — Sir Alexander Grantham seen on arrival at the Chinese capital last week with Mr C. H. Ling, Director of the Protocol Department of the Waichiao (left). Sir Ralph Stevenson, British Ambassador (centre) and Mayor Shen Yi (right). (Photo: Central News)



THE HONGKONG Overseas Chinese Baseball Club team which is playing a series of matches in Canton. The team is captained by Young Kar-sing. (Photo: England Studio)

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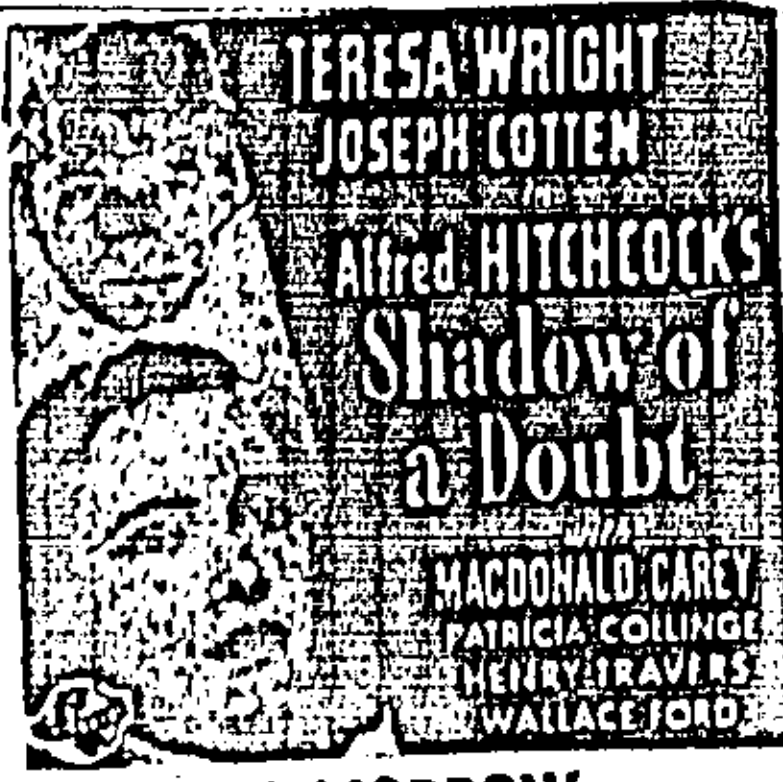
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CHURCH NOTICES

English Methodist Church
Queen's Road East, Opposite R.N. Hospital

Sunday, October 12th.
Harvest Festival & Pulpit Opening.
Preacher at 10.30, Rev. J. E. Sandbach.
Preacher at 6.30, Rev. J. Curry, R.N.
Friends are asked to bring their gifts
of Fruit, Flowers, etc. on Saturday
Afternoon from 3 p.m.

The Harvest gifts will be distributed
to the Hospital after the services.
During the Morning Service, the New
Pulpit & Screen will be Dedicated.
Social Hour at the 3 & 5 Home at 8
p.m.

All are invited to these Harvest Cele-
brations.
Thursday, Oct. 16th. Devotional Ser-
vice at the 3 & 5 Home.

English Methodist Church

Queen's Road East, Opposite Royal Naval
Hospital

HARVEST FESTIVAL & DEDICATION
OF NEW PULPIT.

Next Sunday, October 12th, will be a
notable day at the above church.
The Harvest Festival will be held, for
which purpose the Church will be
suitably decorated. Friends are asked
to bring or send gifts of flowers, fruit,
etc. on Saturday afternoon from 3 p.m.

After the Festival Services, the Har-
vest Gifts will be distributed to the
Hospital.

A feature of the morning service will
be the part taken by the children of
the Sunday School. This will include
the offering of gift baskets.

Another feature of the day will be the
opening and dedication of the new
pulpit and screen.

This is a striking piece of work de-
signed by Mr. M. Wright and erected
by the friends of Taisou dock.

An open invitation is given to all
friends in the Colony to join in the
celebrations.

Service times are: 10.30, Preacher, Rev.
J. E. Sandbach, 6.30, Preacher, Rev.
J. Curry, R.N.

NOTICE

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ARABS MASS ARMIES ON PALESTINE BORDER

Beirut, Oct. 9.—The Lebanese and Syrian Governments have ordered various units of their armies to mass along the Palestine border for a possible invasion of the Holy Land, and the first units already have started marching, it was announced tonight.

Abdul Rahman Azzam Pasha, Secretary-General of the Arab League Council now meeting in nearby Alih, announced the massing of troops along the northern borders of Palestine. He told Lebanese reporters that the Egyptian Government was also ordering strong contingents of its army to move to Palestine's southern frontier.

TYPHOON HAVOC AT SWATOW

Approximately 135 persons were killed and 10,000 rendered homeless at Swatow when the typhoon "Pauline" struck the city on Tuesday, according to the first eye-witness accounts reaching Hongkong yesterday.

Harry S. Franco, an American businessman who returned here from the stricken city, told the United Press that tremendous waves and a 70-mph wind buffeted the city for 20 hours, sweeping roofs from many houses and demolishing others. Trees in the city park were uprooted and twisted.

Thousands of residents were marooned on rooftops by six feet of water, and had to be rescued by heroic volunteer firemen who worked with ut rest throughout the entire typhoon, ferrying survivors to the fire station where they were given emergency rations and a place to sleep.

Most of the casualties lived in tenements or huts near the waterfront. The city has been without electricity for three days, and communications could only be resumed on Thursday afternoon.

Rice Crop Damaged

The rice crop—almost ready for harvesting—was severely damaged over a wide area in the surrounding countryside, and may cause widespread starvation this winter. Property was heavily damaged also. Many thousands of dollars worth of linens and embroidery—in which the city specialises—were ruined while lying in godowns awaiting shipment. A number of drums of oil were washed away from the installation of the Asiatic Petroleum Co., and added to the damage by smashing into walls and houses.

The Douglas steamer, Hai Yang, racing to Swatow to beat the typhoon, was severely buffeted, and several life boats were smashed. The chief engineer on board sustained several broken ribs, and other members of the crew were injured less severely.

The typhoon first struck Swatow at 10 a.m. on Tuesday and reached its height 12 hours later. The winds did not recede until 6 a.m. the following day.

KILLER GOES ON RAMPAGE

Singapore, Oct. 10.—A crazed, unidentified Malay, who murdered nine persons and wounded 12 during a rampage yesterday, hid in the lonely peninsula countryside tonight as a posse of rubber planters joined the police in searching for him.

The police said the killer used a pocket knife against his victims. They expressed fears that there might be further casualties before he was caught.

The carnage started yesterday when the killer leaped aboard a northbound train from Singapore and murdered five passengers, before escaping when a passenger jerked the communications cord.—United Press.

HOW LISTENERS REPLIED TO ZBW QUESTIONNAIRE

(Continued from Page 1)

"Fewer erratic changes in programmes—at present they try to cram four different programmes into about one hour's broadcast."

Rather strangely the question which sought opinions on the BBC Transcription Service produced the greatest variety of answers. They varied from a frank "lousy" to "Superb." The only programmes really worth listening to from ZBW.

AS EXPECTED

The split in voting on classical and jazz programmes was more or less as expected. However, it was noticeable that a great many people while protesting that ZBW overburdened listeners with classical music, did not request jazz as an alternative, but pleaded for light popular music and variety items. An insistent demand was also shown for variety request programmes—that is, the present request features should be increased in number.

There was an unmistakable vote for longer transmissions from ZBW and for an early morning programme. In the majority of cases the answers to the questions whether it was con- sidered broadcasting hours were adequate and whether an early morning session was favoured, were a brief "no" and "yes" respectively,

Jew's Fatal Error

Jerusalem, Oct. 10.—British troops of the Highland Light Infantry shot and killed a Jewish motor cyclist and wounded his pillion rider on the Jerusalem-Jaffa road today after the motor cyclist had turned about on seeing the roadblock at which the troops were carrying out snap checks.

It was officially stated here that the troops chased after the motor cyclist and challenged him three times before firing one shot aimed at the machine.

Mr. Oved Ben Ami, Mayor of the Jewish town of Nathanya, where the two British intelligence corps sergeants hanged by Irgun Zvai Leumi were first kidnapped, was today released from the Latrun detention camp.

He had been detained since August 5 in the anti-terrorist drive which followed the hangings.—Reuter.

OBSTACLE TO TRADE

Lord Ammon Speaks Candidly

Nanking, Oct. 10.—Lord Ammon, leader of the British Parliamentary Mission touring China, told a press conference here today that China's refusal to permit foreign ships to enter inland ports is the chief obstacle to renewal of Sino-British trade.

This was the main factor prevent- ing conclusion of the Sino-British commercial treaty and one of the principal obstacles to China's economic recovery, he said.

Lord Ammon said he believed the obstacles in the way of signing the commercial treaty came mainly from Chinese rather than the British Government.

"You have closed the door and are not only keeping everybody out but locking yourself in," he said.

Severe Blow

The Mission's leader pointed out that the British Government permitted ships of foreign flags to trade with inland ports in Britain, and stressed that Britain would suffer a severe blow to her international trade if she prohibited foreign ships from using river ports.

He asserted that a settled flow of trade with Britain would help China immediately, and said the British Government's principal attitude regarding the China situation was a desire to see the internal conflict settled and normality restored.

"We have no desire to interfere in China," he said.

Lord Ammon said many British firms which formerly did a brisk China trade are anxious to renew operations but feel unable to as long as the prohibition against foreign shipping remains in force.—United Press.

The troop movements followed an official Arab League recommendation that the seven Arab states take "military measures along the Palestine frontiers" in view of the British Government's statement that Britain intended to evacuate the Holy Land.

Several top military leaders of the Arab countries joined Arab League leaders at the Alih conference, presumably to work out technical points connected with a possible invasion of the Holy Land.

It is understood, however, that Arab troops will not enter Palestine unless a clash between the Arabs and the Jews is imminent. In that event, it is said, the Palestine Arabs will be joined by Arab military forces from the six Arab states of the Middle East.

Dispatches from Palestine said Jewish Agency leaders had called upon Jewish veterans of the North Africa and Italian campaigns to join the Jewish army for a "final death showdown" with the Arabs.

According to the best sources, the plan for a possible Arab invasion of Palestine calls for the creation of an Arab General Staff which would be composed of senior officers of the regular armies of all Arab countries. It was reported that Saudi Arabia had obtained permission from Egypt to send its army, which could probably be expected to conduct a guerilla type of campaign across the Sinai Peninsula to Palestine.

The British-trained Arab Legion from the Transjordan, a mechanised force of 10,000 men, could be expected to join the fight, although all British officers would be withdrawn. The Arab invasion army would be composed of trained forces from Egypt, Iraq, Syria and the Lebanon, it is reported, and it would be integrated with the Arab underground army in Palestine.—United Press.

Saudi-Arabian

Cairo, Oct. 10.—High-ranking Egyptian officers said today that they were not aware of Saudi-Arabian troops moving across Egypt's Sinai Peninsula to southern Palestine borders as reported from Beirut.

The officers said the report might have originated from unofficial news that Egypt had granted permission to Saudi-Arabia to transfer troops across the desert to Palestine.—United Press.

Manus As New Naval Base?

(Continued from Page 1)

while it still was sudden and soft, would harden into fine, surfaced roads approaching asphalt in general utility.

So the base at Manus was paved from the sea and throughout the American's tenure dredges hauled from the "harbour" bottom the material to make the roads which made the base possible. A break-water was made and paved similarly. Manus became such a mighty base that the United States Navy formally suggested it be leased for American use after the war's end.

AUSTRALIA'S NEEDS

But Australia's ascending naval power needed bases too, and the Australians pointed to their potent forces as an indication they could protect their own frontiers in the future.

Australian naval expenditure this year will be double the annual pre-war allocation and will total some £15,000,000. Other bases around the northern coasts of the continent and New Guinea will be built or acquired according to present plans.

The Commonwealth will soon add two aircraft carriers to its fleet. Both are to be of 18,000 tons, similar to the British Thor and Glory. Battle manoeuvres have been held with participating British carriers off Australia's east coast. Both new carriers will be purchased in Britain, according to present plans.

Australian defence experts have also been studying the latest types of carrier-based planes and Australia may be the first country to have its carrier fleet equipped entirely with jet fighters.—United Press.

OUTWARD MAILS

Unless otherwise stated, registered articles and parcel posts close 30 minutes earlier than the ordinary mail. If mail closes before 10 a.m. registered and parcel posts will close at 5 p.m. on previous day.

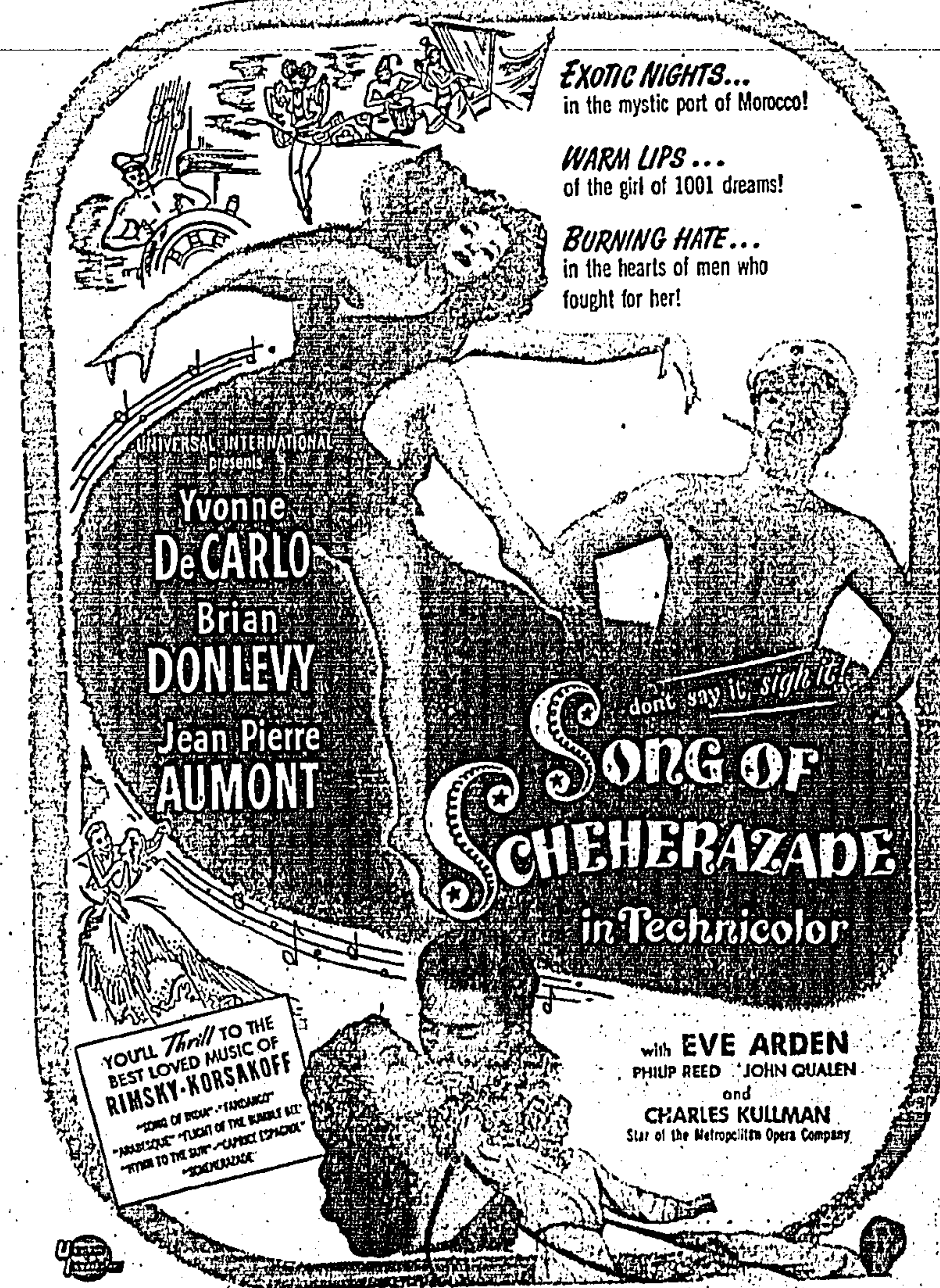
Saturday, October 11
Canton, Shanghai & Shokai (Sea) 6 a.m.
Manila, P.H., Honolulu, USA & Canada 10 a.m.
Manila, P.H. (Sea) 10 a.m.

NOTICE

INDIAN RECREATION CLUB
The dance arranged for Saturday, 11th October 1947 at 9 p.m. at the Club's premises has been postponed to Saturday, 1st November, 1947.

THE CONVENOR

SHOWING **CENTRAL** & **ALHAMBRA** SHOWING
TO-DAY DAILY AT 2.30 5.15 7.15 & 9.15 P.M. DAILY AT 2.30 5.15 7.15 & 9.15 P.M. TO-DAY



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